

THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I

VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1912

No. 24

FARM LANDS

FOR SALE

MONEY TO LOAN

At Least Cost to Borrower
and Quickest Returns

Agents for C.P.R. Lands and
Vulcan Townsite

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

ROBERTS & HUNT

Vulcan, - Alta.

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmithing and
General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, Alberta

**OKOTOKS UNDERTAKING
PARLORS**
JOHN WILSON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Hearse and services day or night
Phone 20.
Okotoks, Alberta

AUTOMOBILE AND GAS ENGINE ACCESSORIES

Spark Plugs Cells
Battery Testers Oils Tools
Skiddo Soap Paste
Melotte Cream Separators
Boss Washing Machines

H. F. RICHARDSON
The New Store, Vulcan

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows
Everything in Building Materials

CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.

Do you know

That a building erected with green material is a waste of
time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned
Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and
get our prices before you buy.

E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

PROFESSIONAL

G. M. CARSON, M.B.
Physician and Surgeon
Irving Block, Vulcan

SAM TAYLOR
Auctioneer for Vulcan and Vicinity
Dates made at Review Office
Lake McGregor or Vulcan

G. H. LEGLER
Auctioneer in all its branches
Phone 85, Nanton.

O. A. REID
Builder and Contractor
Vulcan, Alta.

VULCAN BAKERY
Call and get acquainted
F. SMART, Prop.

**BLACKSMITH SHOP
and
GENERAL REPAIRING
FLOW WORK & HORSESHOEING**
C. W. ROBSON, Proprietor

Vulcan Markets

Butter	29
Eggs	22
Potatoes	50
Chickens	15
Pork, dressed	11
Beef	10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.
Zenith camp, No. 13859, Modern
Woodmen of America, meets every
first and third Saturday nights of
each month, at the Hub hall. Visit-
ing neighbors are welcome.
E. J. CHARTERS, A. J. FLOOD,
V.C. Clerk



HON. GEORGE LAWRENCE
Minister of Agriculture, of Manitoba,
will be one of the speakers in behalf
of his province at the International
Dry-farming congress at Lethbridge
on October 21-23.

S. S. Fenton a Success

Sweet Valley, August 26.—(Special.)
A large crowd attended the Sunday
school picnic last Thursday and a fine
time was enjoyed by all. After a
very sumptuous dinner had been par-
taken the sports committee got busy
and started a fine racing programme,
after which came the stellar attrac-
tions of the afternoon, a base ball game
between the single ladies and the mar-
ried ladies, the latter winning the game.
Mr. Murphy placed his life in jeopardy
but escaped with a few minor in-
juries and a bad case of heart trouble.
The married men and the single
men then crossed bats and it is tho't
the game was won by the latter, altho'
the official score keeper is not through
counting the score yet. He hopes to
have the returns completed for the
next issue of this paper.

Everybody is cutting and the crops
are fine.

Mr. Wm. Shirley has returned from
Lethbridge where he has been taking
treatment for blood poison, and we are
glad to see he has recovered.

Pearson

Arnold Tader Pearson, son of Mr.
and Mrs. Pearson, of Brunette, Alta.
was born in Taylor county Wis. May
14, 1900, and died August 13, 1912,
aged three years, two months and
twenty-nine days. He was a great
sufferer for ten long weeks in which
time all that loving hands could do
was done for him. The best medical
skill was employed in his behalf but
all was in vain, death claimed him. His
funeral was conducted at the Sunny
Plain school house and interment was
on Mr. Stewart's homestead. The
casket and grave were profusely de-
corated with flowers by friends and the
Sunday school. The funeral was con-
ducted by Rev. J. P. Cotton.

Green-Getty

Word reached us, too late for the
last issue, of the wedding of Mr.
Green and Miss Helen Getty, both of
Vulcan. The wedding took place at
Carmangay on the 15th, the bridal
party returning to Vulcan immedi-
ately after the ceremony. The Re-
view, in extending with their many
friends hearty congratulations, wishes
them every joy and success possible.

A Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson extend their
sincere thanks to the many neighbors
and friends for their sympathy and
acts of helpfulness in our arduous la-
bor and care of our departed son Ar-
nold Tader Pearson.

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Evening service 7:30 p.m.
A cordial invitation is extended to
all.

REV. D. K. ALLAN, Pastor.
The choir meets for practice every
Thursday evening at 8 p.m.—A spec-
ial service by the choir will be given
the first Sunday of each month.

MR. R. GLOVER, Pianist.
The Ladies' Aid meets on the last
Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

MRS. D. K. ALLAN, Pres.
MRS. F. A. ELVES, Sec.

People Who Come and Go

Miss Russell, of Ontario, is the guest
of Mrs. Fred Elves.

Chris. Christianson spent a few
days in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lindsay returned
from Calgary Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Elves has been enter-
taining guests for the past week.

Master Albert Conlin returned from
a short visit with friends in the coun-
try.

J. S. Hunt is in town looking after
the interests of the firm of Roberts &
Hunt.

W. Griffen, the International ex-
pert, was in town for a couple of days
last week.

The sister of Mrs. Davis, from Sioux
City, Iowa, returned to her home
Thursday.

Mrs. Green who was taken ill with
what was at first thought to be ty-
phoid, was removed Tuesday to one of
the Calgary hospitals.

R. J. Dean is back from the foot-
hills. R. J. must have been pretty
busy while there judging from the
sack of fish he brought back with
him.

Kingham Nott Robins, treasurer of
the Associated Mortgage Investors of
New York city, was in town for a few
days looking after the interests of that
firm.

Mrs. P. A. Anderson, sister of Mrs.
Mary Peterson, who is at present ill,
arrived Thursday to help in the nurs-
ing. Mrs. Peterson though still very
low is gaining ground.

GIRLS LEAD OIL RUSH

Set up all Night to File Choice
Claims

Calgary News Telegram: Forming
the nucleus of another rush to file on
oil lands in the Windy Point and
Segur oil fields districts near Okotoks,
Miss Jennie Earl and Miss Ida Fenner,
stenographers in city offices, spent the
whole of Sunday night on the land
office steps waiting for the door to be
thrown open on Monday morning so
that they could pay over the necessary
\$5. to the government and obtain
therefor the oil and petroleum gas
rights on sections of land they had
chosen.

With the two young stenographers
were a group of businessmen and oth-
ers who were also waiting to file on
oil land, and behind them were several
residents of the Okotoks district who
are also taking a flyer in oil.

Many of the locations filed on this
morning were expired leases on which
the speculators have had their eyes
ever since the first announcement of
the field was made. These leases were
filed on over a year ago by members
of survey parties who passed over the
ground and saw indications of oil.
When the Segur fields were discovered
on the same spot, and the Mc-
Dougall-Segur Exploration company
and the Calgary Petroleum Products
company were formed, attempts were
made by the representatives of both
these companies to secure the leases
on this ground. The names of those
who filed on the property were avail-
able, but they could not be located
and since that time a group of people
who wanted to be in on the oil rush
have had their eyes on the leases
which expired on Saturday night and
were not renewed on Monday morn-
ing. Other leases expire in a few days
and there are still a number of watch-
ers on these leases.

The two girls who stayed up all
night for a chance to file on the land
were from Toronto, although they are
now both resident in this city, Miss
Earl being a stenographer in the office
of George E. Buck, the real estate and
insurance agent. Miss Fenner, who
resides on Seventh street west, is also
a stenographer and a firm friend of
Miss Earl's and the two eastern girls
spent the night on the stone steps of
the land office wrapped in automobile
rugs. Occasionally they varied this
by climbing into the tonneau of a big
touring car that stood close to the
curb, and their places in the line were
rigidly kept by the seven or eight men
who made up the balance of the crowd.

At 9 o'clock on Monday morning the
crowd thickened to about thirty, and
although there was a rush when the
doors opened the plucky girls who had
been on the job all night were given
their places in the line and were both
able to file on the sections they had
picked out. Both of them, although
tired and hungry this morning, regard-
ed the whole affair as more or less of
a big joke, with a chance to make a
big pile money ahead of them.

Real estate is moving. Why? Because
Arthur Mitchell & Co. sell it.

Farm Lands

Money to Loan

One to Ten Years

We can give you a Loan cheaper than
any other company and on terms to
suit yourself

Fire Insurance

Vulcan TOWN LOTS

WE CAN ALWAYS FIX
you up. Call in and see
us in our new offices.

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO

Late of Roberts & Hunt

FOR SALE OR RENT
Property known as Vulcan
Boarding House with lot 75x
115. Would exchange land or
live stock. \$1,000 cash will
handle it. Will rent whole
property or a part. Apply
F. W. SHAW, Vulcan

Deering Agency

This is the season when you should look after your
Binders and Mowers
and if they need repairs have them fixed. Also do not forget
to order your
Binder Twine
and be prepared against a shortage

M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

P. TERRY CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

PLANS AND ESTIMATES

VULCAN, - - ALTA.

Massey-Harris

If you want a Binder that will get All Your Grain
Get a Massey-Harris
If you want a plow that will do the work
Get a Verity, Golden Age or Great West
Our Golden Age Sulky cannot be beaten
Our Bain Wagon will stay with you. Get one of our Olds G.
Engines and do the work you are now doing with crank and hand
Two reliable firms are standing by you—Olds and Massey-Harris.
Agents for Dominion and McLaughlin Buggies
Agents for the Big 4 Gas Engine

CUMMING & PARKINSON, Agents **J. B. LUKENS**
Manager, Vulcan

HISTORY OF THE WEST

VALUABLE WESTERN DOCUMENTS PLACED IN ARCHIVES

Professor Oliver of Saskatchewan University, Discovers Important Manuscripts, Which Throw Interesting Light on the Early History of the West.

Ottawa, Ont.—The most valuable Canadian historical documents which have been discovered for years were collected this summer by Prof. Oliver, professor of history in Saskatchewan University. Prof. Oliver, who has been working at the archives for the government, has succeeded in locating practically all the records of the old Assiniboia council of Manitoba, which was the only government in the west for years before Manitoba entered confederation. Most of these documents, it was supposed, were not in existence. Some of these manuscripts were found by Prof. Oliver in Manitoba and some in the archives at Ottawa.

Hon. Dr. Roche, secretary of state, under whose department the archives now falls, and who is taking a keen personal interest in collecting records of Canada's early history, thinks that these manuscripts will prove of exceeding value to historians and believes that they will throw fresh light on the early history of the west. He had a conference in regard to them with Dr. Doughty, deputy minister of the archives and Prof. Oliver and decided to publish the newly found documents in blue-book form so they will be available to all interested in western Canadian history.

We have less information I find, said Dr. Roche, in the archives in regard to the west than any other part of Canada. I want to secure all data, documents and manuscripts possible in regard to the early history of the west. Every year that passes makes it that much harder to secure. However, the minister is not confining his efforts to the west alone and, with a view to strengthening the hands of Dr. Doughty in securing original documents on Canadian history he has entrusted the manuscript commission by the addition of the following names: Arch-deacon Armitage, Nova Scotia; Arch-deacon Raymond, St. John, N.B.; Hon. Thos. Chapais, Quebec; Prof. Grant, Queens University; and Sir Edmund Walker, Ontario; Prof. Chester Martin, Manitoba University and R. E. Gosnell, British Columbia.

Dr. Roche is also considering the appointment of a commission to go through all the Ottawa departments in a search for documents of historical interest which should be preserved in the archives. At present no effort is made to save or preserve departmental documents and the departments are filled with old files, which may hold documents of almost priceless value.

In Eng'nd, said the doctor, after a certain number of years all papers go automatically to the archives. I think it is a good plan and I will like to recommend this system for Canada.

Among the relics found were human bones shaped into instruments used by the Indians, probably before the advent of the white man into America. Arm bones have been whittled at the wrist end to a point resembling a large spike nail. What these were made and used for is not known. Another addition is the erection in an excellent glass case of a pair of fine specimens of Arctic musk oxen.

General Booth's Health Failing
London.—The condition of General William Booth, the commander in chief of the Salvation Army, who was operated on in May last, for the removal of a cataract from his left eye, and who is now totally blind, is growing worse.

Bramwell Booth, chief of staff of the Salvation Army, and a son of the aged salivatorist, prints the following announcement in the War Cry, the Salvation Army organ:

I deeply regret to say that our beloved general is not as well. His doctor reports indirectly that the improvement in the general's health has not been maintained. The general's heart is not strained, and if only his sleep were restored he would quickly regain much that is now in danger of being lost.

The general speaking of his own weakness and pain last Sunday said: Ask the people who love me to pray for me.

Early Wheat Shapes Well

Winnipeg.—John Knox, one of the big grain growers of Greengridge, Man., shipped last week from that place over the C.N.R. to Toronto Exhibition, a sack of new wheat for exhibition purposes.

The grain, which is Red Fyfe, was cut on August 3, and is a very fine sample, grading No. 1 Northern. The berry is large and plump, and of beautiful color.

Harvesting has been general in the Greengridge district for nearly a week, and many farmers have from 75 to 100 acres of wheat cut.

The crop in that locality is very fine, and an abundant yield is assured.

Ontario Girls Come West to Marry
Toronto.—Eighteen prospective brides left the Union Station this week for Western Canada, travelling over the Grand Trunk.

A. E. Duff, district passenger agent states that this is only the first of a large number of Ontario girls who will go west for a similar purpose. Already he had received letters from various G.T.R. agents throughout the province stating that there were many girls in the country desirous of taking a chance in the matrimonial market and that he expected to have fully 50 in the next party.

Falls Into \$100,000

Calgary.—Alex. McLaren, a young Scotchman, who has been earning a precarious living in Calgary shining shoes, has been advised by a firm of Vancouver lawyers, that he is heir to a fortune of \$100,000, and will leave for the coast city in a few days to become possessed of his legacy.

ONE MORE BATTLESHIP FOR U.S.

Democrats in Caucus Recede From Previous Attitude and Break Deadlock

Washington.—Democrats of the house have agreed in caucus to recede from their "no battleship" programme in this session and to permit the battleship champions to vote in the house for one such vessel. Unlike the four preceding caucuses, there was an absence of bitterness of feeling and by a rising vote of 95 to 11, the resolution of recession was put through. It is expected that the senate will agree to the one battleship ending the deadlock over the naval bill.

While the solid support of the majority in the house will not be given to the battleship programme, the leaders are confident that they will have far more than the necessary strength when aligned with the Republican friends of the navy. An effort will be made to have the warship to be authorized, the largest and most formidable fighting craft ever laid down.

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE

Subject Will Be Among First to Be Considered at First Meeting

Ottawa.—Early consideration of the question of the establishment of a fast Atlantic service is promised on the return of the Rt. R. L. Borden and his colleagues from London. This subject will be among the first to be dealt with by the cabinet.

It is learned that during his stay in England, Premier Borden has received a renewal of the offer of the syndicate, which includes Sir Thomas Trowbridge, for the establishment of a fast service from Halifax to Black-Sand Bay. The promoters, it is understood ask for the usual government assistance and profess to be ready to do today what they proposed to do in 1907. The offer includes a service not only to Halifax on the Atlantic but also on the Pacific.

It is probable that a more formal offer will be placed before the government by those interested in the scheme and will be considered when the whole question comes before the council this fall.

AUSTRALIA AND PANAMA CANAL

Makes Representations to England That American Proposition is Unfair

Melbourne, Australia.—Alfred Denkin, leader of the Federal Opposition, asked Premier Fisher in the House of Representatives recently, whether he intended to communicate with the Imperial Government respecting the American Senate's decision to exempt from Panama Canal tolls American coastwise shipping, as it is a matter of importance to Australia.

Premier Fisher replied that he regretted the American decision, which appeared to be clearly against the terms of the Anglo-American treaty. He already had communicated with and hoped that the matter would be satisfactorily settled.

EDMONTON — WINNIPEG CANAL

Estimate of Cost of Six-Foot Waterway to Be Known Soon

Ottawa.—It is stated in official circles that Engineer Voligny, of the Department of Public Works, who has had charge of the surveys for the proposed six-foot barge canal from Edmonton to Winnipeg, is now at work on a fiscal report and that an estimate of the cost of the proposed waterway will be in the possession of the Government early this autumn.

The expectation in official circles is that a vote will be placed in the estimates next session for the preliminary work.

It is thought that the canal will cost several millions but the development of water power along the route may tend to reduce the cost somewhat.

LOTS OF MONEY FOR NAVY

Unionist Member Says Canada Will Give Anything a Responsible Minister Asks

London.—F. E. Smith, K.C., Unionist M.P., for the Walton Division of Liverpool, who is now on his way to Canada, writes as follows:—The maintenance of an adequate navy ought to be outside the scope of party controversy. The Canadian nation is enormously rich, and if appealed to with impressive truth, will find any money which a minister in whom it has confidence thinks right to ask. The one bright spot is found in the apparent intention of Canada to step into the field and help to redeem the maritime balance of the Old World.

Lord Sackville Visits Canada

Ottawa.—Lord Sackville, of Seven Oaks, England, and a member of the British house of lords, is one of the guests at the Chateau Laurier. He is not here on any special mission, but is merely looking over the country, and will do some hunting and fishing. He is a Conservative and opposes Irish Home Rule. He favors a large navy and believes the seriousness of the Anglo-German situation has not been exaggerated. He favors a Canadian contribution to the navy and also commends the Lloyd-George Insurance bill although he states that as yet it has not proved popular.

Rogers Not to Go to London

Ottawa.—Hon. Robert Rogers, who has returned to Ottawa from Winnipeg, has decided not to make his visit to England this year owing to the press of departmental business and the early return of Premier Borden and his colleagues. It is also possible that Colonel Hughes may call off his Aldershot trip.

Population Decreasing

London.—The annual report of the Registrar General for Ireland shows a decrease in the Irish population during the period from 1901 to 1911 of only 1.2 per cent compared with 5.2 in the preceding decade. The emigrants for 1911 were 4,000 below the average for the decade.

HOME RULE TROUBLES

GOVERNMENT IS AROUSED OVER INFLAMMATORY SPEECHES

Mr. Churchill Declares That Sir Edward Carson is the Moving Spirit of an Organization Which Has Avowed Its Intention to Set up a Provisional Government.

London.—The Dundee Advertiser, an influential Liberal organ, prints the startling hint that the government is prepared to take action should the inflammatory speeches and doings of A. Bonar Law, Sir Edward B. Carson, Frederick E. Smith and other Conservative leaders in inciting Ulsterites to revolt, have the effect of provoking disturbances in Ulster, thus bringing them within the pale of the law. The newspaper recalls that Parnell and his associates were lodged in Kilmalsham jail under similar circumstances.

A significant connection in the Advertiser article is that Winston Churchill continues his polemic against A. Bonar Law. On August 12 Mr. Churchill made a passionate attack upon the leader of the opposition for the latter's incitement of Ulster to resist home rule. In a further letter Mr. Churchill, referring to the Conservative incitement of Ulster, declares that Sir Edward Carson is the moving spirit of an organization



which has openly avowed its intention to set up a provisional government, that is, the first lord says, a government of the Crown and the Parliament. There has been a large importation of arms in Ulster, Mr. Churchill con-

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, August 7.—Further depreciation in the price of wheat futures has marked the week. The leading markets of this continent showing declines of 2c. to 3c. for the September and October deliveries. The booming of the spring wheat crop in the North-western States apparently has overshadowed all other conditions. It is now an acknowledged fact that the production will be a record one and as cutting and harvesting is well under way except in the extreme northern portions of the territory, barring a wet harvest the crop is now practically secure. This will be the first big crop they have had in several years and it is only natural that prices should decline. Sentiment has a great deal to do with the making of wheat prices and for some time it has been radically bearish. Short selling has been extremely popular and the professional speculators are looking for still lower figures. It is probable, however, that the average of the crops price for the season will not be far from the present level. There is no great supply of actual wheat in the different markets so that there must be a large short interest and a bad technical situation in the pits which will in sharp upturns. Canadian crop conditions have not changed. The weather the last few days has been unfavorable as rains have been general when warm, dry weather is needed. Some of the prominent crop experts have been travelling over Manitoba and Saskatchewan since Monday and reports bear out our views that only a moderate crop can be expected. Many fields in Manitoba are thin and uneven which will bring down the average to not more than last year and Saskatchewan is expected to be under last year's production. Unless conditions soon take a change for the better a great portion of this crop will be late and subject to frost damage. Foreign markets have remained relatively strong in the face of the weakness on this side, and the same may be said about the United Kingdom and France. Statistical news has been bullish. World's shipments show a sudden falling off being only 7,392,000 bus. compared to 10,352,000 bus. last week and 10,928,000 bus. last year. The European visible supply shows a large decrease, bringing the total down to 68,944,000 bus. against 72,636,000 bus. last week and the decrease being 3,692,000 bus. Last week there was a decrease of 258,000 bus. and last year a decrease of 1,000,000 bus. While the United States visible supply has increased 787,000 bus. for the past week it is less than a quarter of what it increased a year ago. The total United States visible is now 18,832,000 bus. against 18,055,000 bus. last week and 44,220,000 bus. a year ago. The Canadian visible has declined moderately but is still larger than last year, the percentage of milline wheat however is much less than what it was in 1911. If the deficiency in the world's crop is maintained in the full report by the International Institute of Agriculture there will be no great burden of wheat on the world's markets this season. With

tinues, and widespread drilling. Whatever Sir Edward Carson's merits as a military commander may be, nobody is a better judge of how near you may go to the edge of criminal conspiracy without actually crossing frontiers which must be guarded by law.

Mr. Churchill proceeds at length to denounce Bonar Law and the leader of a great party who is assuming responsibility beforehand for everything that Sir Edward may say or do. He says that if the Opposition leader has such confidence as he pretends to have for overturning the government speedily and taking office himself, why not wait patiently and win honorably, and added:—Why capsize the boat in jostling for the tiller.

Bonar Law may try to scramble out of the mess, Mr. Churchill's letter says in conclusion, but the consequences of his actions will pursue him and those identified with him. He has drawn a blank check of indefinite currency against the whole resources of the Unionist party which any ruffian or lunatic may present any morning filled in by the hand of crime.

It is noteworthy that Mr. Churchill sits in parliament for Dundee and the article published in the Dundee Advertiser may be inspired.

Sir William P. Byles, Radical Member of parliament for the north division of Salford, in a letter sent to the newspaper says:—I confidently expect that Bonar Law will draw in his horns for he probably knows that indictments for treason and felony are being prepared in the attorney-general's office.



the large outturns in North America this deficiency is hardly likely, but supplies both here and abroad are light and a crop equal to last year the world over would leave no burdensome surplus at the end of the crop year. There is every indication of a broad consumptive demand both in the United States and Europe and present prices are on an international level.

In the Winnipeg markets futures have been dragging lower in sympathy with Minneapolis and Chicago. It is worthy of notice however that for some time Winnipeg October has been selling higher than either Minneapolis or Chicago September wheat. Cash wheat is in good demand, especially for one, two, three northern and number four wheat. There has been only a limited enquiry for the lower grades. Receipts are falling off and the stocks of milling wheat are well cleaned up. Total wheat in store at Port William and Port Arthur on August 2nd, were 4,162,174 bus. against 4,711,416 bus. last week and 3,920,000 bus. last year. Of this there are only 796,016 bus. of one, two and three northern compared to 3,219,536 bus. a year ago. Total shipments for the week were 1,587,835 bus. against 1,229,125 bus. a year ago. Today's cash prices are: No. 1 Nor., 107c.; 2 Nor., 103½c.; No. 100½c.; No. 4, 85½c. Future: closed October 91½c.; December 88½c.; No. 3 A.R.W. 96½c.; No. 4 A.R.W. 86½c.

Weak and lower with no demand is all that can be said about the oat market. Prices for both cash and futures are off 2c. from where they were a week ago. Today's prices are 2 C.W., 35½c. October futures 33½c.

Barley.—Values have remained unchanged with only a limited enquiry. Today's prices are No. 3, 51c.; No. 4, 46½c.; Rejected, 41c. and feed, 41c.

Flax.—Buyers are in evidence again but receipts are sufficient to take care of the demand. This time last year receipts were nil. Today's prices are 1 N.W., 164c.; 1 Man., 163c.; Rejected, 156c. and condemned, 120c. The October future closed at 158c. All prices quoted above are based on delivery in store Fort William and Port Arthur.

Was Hounded Out of Army

London.—The case of Lieut. Allen Sutor, sentenced to twenty-one days imprisonment for throwing a stone through a police station window, is referred to by radical newspapers as another illustration of the fate which befalls nearly every one who antagonizes the upper class in England.

Sutor was forced out of the army about two years ago for publishing a book telling of the pink tea existence of practically all British officers and of the total unfitness of most of them for military leadership. He is a poor man and has since been hounded out of every position he has secured until he is on the verge of starvation.

It was to draw attention to this that he threw the stone.

To Use Motor Driven Warships

London.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that it appears that Italy will be the first power to use motor driven warships.

The Italian government has just ordered from Copenhagen four warships fitted with Diesel engines.

TRADE WITH NEW ZEALAND

Commissioner Reports Island Colony Needs Many of Canada's Products

Ottawa.—The Canadian trade commissioner in New Zealand, W. A. Beddie, in a report just received by the department of trade and commerce, contributes some interesting and important information with regard to trade possibilities between Canada and New Zealand. For the benefit of those who favor trade through Imperial channels it is shown that between the two countries there exists a reciprocal preferential tariff, adequate transportation facilities by subsidized steamers and a good demand for high-class Canadian natural and manufactured products.

The commissioner states that there is a particularly good demand for high class dairy cattle to improve New Zealand herds, and he asks for a list of exporters promising that good business will result. It is pointed out that during the year 1910, only 86 Canadian cattle were imported, most of these being from Ontario. For the fiscal year ending March 31, 1912, Canada supplied only \$35,000 worth of boots and shoes to New Zealand.

Timber in the island colony is also about exhausted and the commissioner thinks that a trade in lumber could be worked up with British Columbia.

Last year more than one million dollars-worth of iron and steel fittings was used and of this quantity Canada secured but \$25,000, notwithstanding our preference of 20 per cent.

The commissioner is gratified to know that a new industrial concern for the manufacture of nails and wire will soon be instituted in Canada, and states that a large business may be established, providing the supplies are permanent.

The exports of butter to Canada during the past season, the report states, have exceeded all expectations. The report also notes that the arrival in New Zealand of thirty men, claiming to be Canadian farmers. They stayed on arrival that the Canadian climate was too vigorous for them and they had decided to settle in New Zealand.

CADETS REACH MELBOURNE

City Will Make up for Indifference Shown at Sydney

Melbourne, Australia.—The contingent of Canadian cadets were accorded the warmest welcome on their arrival. The citizens of Melbourne have undertaken to defray all the expenses during their stay in Victoria.

Complaints have been made by the lads as to the reception they received at Sydney, which aroused public opinion here, and the people are anxious that no slur shall be cast on Australian hospitality, so they are giving the lads a splendid time.

A Sydney dispatch states that the party of Canadian cadets came with so little announcement that their presence was not realized until some little soreness had arisen at the suppressed lack of interest in their visit.

Many people and organizations would have been only too delighted to show them hospitality. The misunderstanding is much regretted, but the matter is now put to rights.

MORE MOUNTED POLICE

Inspector West Brings Thirty Men From Old Country

Montreal.—Inspector C. H. West, of the North West Mounted Police, arrived here on his return from England. Although he was on holiday leave, Inspector West did some recruiting while he was in England, and brought to Canada with him 30 men to join the police. Others were anxious to come to Canada for the service, but were not in a position to pay the transportation from England to Regina. Most of the men who came seen regular army service, and some of them brought their discharges in order to come to Canada.

Fostering German Trade

Montreal.—Dr. Hans Hamann, the secretary of the German-Canada Economics Association who is on a mission to Canada with a view to fostering the trade between this country and Germany, has arrived in Montreal and after a few days here will visit Ottawa, Toronto and the west. He will confer with German business men in this city and also in other cities in Canada with a view to forming a corresponding association in Canada to keep the parent association in Germany fully informed of opportunities and developments that may lead to profitable trade.

C.P.R. Short of Laborers

Montreal.—There is a shortage of no fewer than 2,000 laborers on various parts of the C.P.R. system and the company has no hope that the shortage will be supplied in the near future.

Mr. Bailey, the company's employment agent in Montreal has been to Ottawa to see the commissioner of immigration but he has returned with little hope in sight.

Wages from \$1.90 to \$2.25 a day for construction work are being offered. The reason is believed to be that many European countries are now discouraging immigration.

Sedition in Egypt Nipped

Cairo.—The police began a campaign against the publication of anti-British literature recently.

Native printing offices, newspaper offices, and news and book dealers' shops were placed under a close surveillance.

The crusade is the result of evidence brought out in the case of three young Egyptians, sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment each, that seditious books and pamphlets caused them to plot against Lord Kitchener's assassination.

H.B. Tenders Called Now

Ottawa.—Tenders have been called for the last section of the Hudson Bay Railway up to Tidewater, receivable until September 12.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON VIII.—THIRD QUARTER, FOR AUGUST 25, 1912

Text of the Lesson, Luke iv, 15-30. Memory Verses, 18, 19—Golden Text, John i, 11 (R.V.)—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

According to the harmonies of the gospels, this lesson takes us back in the story a long distance, back to a time before the Sermon on the Mount, to a time soon after the first miracle at Cana, and the meeting with the woman of Samaria, according to Matt. xlii, 54-58; Mark vi, 1-6. He did revisit Nazareth after the events in last week's lesson and taught in the synagogue but could do no mighty work except healing a few sick folk, because of their unbelief. They were astonished at His wisdom, but they were offended at Him and said: "Where hath this man all these things? Is not this the Carpenter, the Son of Mary, the brother of James and Joseph and of Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?" He only replied, "A prophet is not without honor but in his own country and among his own kin and in his own house." Because He said something similar in our lesson for today some one must have thought the incidents the same, and the more perhaps, because Luke only records this, and only Matthew and Mark the other. The incident of this lesson occurred very early in His ministry, while that was much later and was probably His last visit to Nazareth. Turning to this lesson we note that it was His custom to go to the synagogue on the Sabbath and it could not have been for the benefit received from any discourse there, but there was always a portion read from the law, the prophets and the psalms, and that could not but be profitable to a truly devout mind. Forsaking the assembling together is one of the common and increasing sins of our day, disobeying Heb. x, 25. There is a great forsaking of the house of God and despising of His word, but all things hasten to the consummation and the kingdom shall be the Lord's.

On this particular Sabbath He was asked to read, and there was given Him the roll of book of the prophet Isaiah. Finding the place known to us as chapter Ix, He read just a few sentences and closed the book or roll and gave it again to the minister and sat down. With what expression He must have read! It was surely according to Neh. vii, 8, He read distinctly and gave the sense, and now, having taken His seat, He was about to cause them to hear. He was about to cause them to understand the reading. We do not wonder that the eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on Him (verse 20), for if this was His first reading it was the first time they had ever heard the Son of God read from His own book. How wonderful and startling were the words He uttered. "This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears!" (21). For a literal fulfillment of each sentence that He read see Luke viii, 23; vii, 12; viii, 42; ix, 39; xlii, 16; John ix. It was so through all His ministry. Anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, He went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil, for God was with Him (Acts x, 38). They could not but wonder at His gracious words, and yet they could not forget that He was their own townsman, who had been brought up in their midst, whom they had seen and known day by day for nearly thirty years. Had He not made and mended their plows and yokes, many a time? What could He mean, by His reference of that Scripture to Himself? Whom did He think Himself to be? Truly they knew Him not, but, oh, if they had only had believed His word and inquired of Him more fully and meekly, how grand it might have been for them! What a heartache (as we would say) Israel always gave him, drawing from Him such words as: "Oh that they were wise, that they understood that they would consider! If thou hadst known!" How often would I—ad y, would not? Israel would none of me. (Deut. xxxii, 29; Luke ix, 42; Matt. xxiii, 37; Ps. lxxxi, 11) how patient and long suffering he has been! But there is a limit, and so they have been scattered now these many centuries, and He has been keeping silence, bearing with His church and the nations and the devil, but there was a sentence in Isaiah which He did not read that day at Nazareth. He stopped just as He came to it and shut the book.

We are still living in the acceptable year of the Lord, and still waiting for the day of vengeance of our God upon His enemies and the time to comfort all who mourn in Zion (Isa. lxi, 2, 3; xlii, 4). See Ps. i, 1-3; Isa. lxvi, 15, 16. They seem to have been offended not only at His saying but also because He did not in their town some of the mighty works He had done at Capernaum. He reminded them that in the days of Elijah and Elisha it was not a widow or a leper in Israel who was in a special manner helped, but a widow of Sidon and a leper from Syria, although at that time there were many widows and lepers in Israel. It seems strange that when people of their own will cut themselves off from blessings they grow angry because they are not blessed. But such is the perversity of the carnal mind, which is enmity against God. Those words about Elijah and Elisha filled them with wrath, and they would have killed Him had He not slipped away from them.

To Banquet Premier Borden

Ottawa.—Preparations are now under way for the holding of a big banquet in the Chateau Laurier in honor of Premier Borden immediately on his return to Ottawa from England. The date has not been fixed pending the receipt of definite information as to the actual time of the premier's arrival home. All the arrangements are being made by the Conservative Association of Ottawa.

While They Waited

The Talk They Had and the Joy It Brought.

By VIRGINIA L. WENTZ.

He jumped out of the little country rig, leaving it in the hands of a freckle faced boy, and rushed up to the ticket office just as his train was pulling out from the station.

"Pshaw!" he exclaimed frantically, and then to the sleepy looking, contented ticket agent, "When does the next train leave for New York?"

"Two hours," replied that individual laconically.

Maverick Oliver wasn't a man to cry over spilled milk. He sat himself philosophically down in a shady recess of the waiting room and extracted a notebook. He would look over some memoranda he had jotted down for his solicited article for the Review and then take a stroll along the country hedges. There seemed to be a rather attractive bit of woodland just beyond.

"How long must I wait for connections for Rosceliff?"

Something in the woman's voice, half contralto, half alto, made the man with the notebook suddenly start. He'd been so engrossed counting his memoranda that he had scarcely noticed the incoming train, with all its attendant bustle. Now, however, a single woman's voice made him start and caused the Review article to be as far from his thoughts as the military affairs of nations B. C.

The woman's back was turned toward Oliver, but he knew it was Eleanor. Who else in all the world had that quavering carriage, that soft slope of shoulder, that bewitching mass of coiled chestnut hair?

"For Rosceliff?" came the ticket agent's monotonous voice as he caressed his wrinkled forehead with the back of his hand. "A half hour, ma'am. Train's sixteen minutes late." The woman turned impatiently away from the window.

It was then they came face to face.

"You!" cried Oliver, springing up. She stood there in the barren waiting room, filling its emptiness with the richness of her charm. To the man's hungry eyes she was food of the most satisfying as well as of the most delicate sort.

She did not hold out her hand. Nervously she encountered him not in her old imperious fashion, but with a smile including him in some mood too large to be wholly personal.

"How you have changed, Eleanor!" he cried involuntarily.

"Are you, too, waiting for a train?" she answered softly in return. "In which direction do you go?"

"South-to New York," said Oliver. "And you?"

"To Rosceliff, fourteen miles east."

Oliver took her umbrella and tiny suit case from her, and then they walked slowly up and down the platform together, man and woman, instead of husband and wife, held apart by some strange flat they had both accepted. In the fields, all around, the buttercups were golden and the wild carrot was in white, lacelike flower. Over in the woods beyond some song birds, waking from their summer slights, were beginning to warble. A group of traveling men was lounging on the railing at the far end of the platform, expectorating copiously to punctuate the points in their stories.

Oliver dusted the platform steps at the other end of the walk with his handkerchief, and the woman sat serenely down, her delicate profile outlined against the clear blue of the sky like some exquisite cameo. She had always been beautiful, though. It wasn't that which made the man exclaim again trepidously:

"You've changed so, Eleanor!" It was true. It was no mere fancy of his imaginative writer's eye that discovered new meanings in the face before him. It had undergone a vague but very gracious transformation.

"Changed?" repeated she, with a curious tenderness. "I've tried to change—tried, do you understand? Since last winter, when we agreed to separate, I've been trying—so hard. Maverick—to take control of my own stunted nature, turn it where it twisted."

"Dear," broke in Oliver, with a blithering humility, "we were both to blame—both, do you hear? And I'm afraid you've been cleverer than I if you've unlearned things where they failed to fit the pattern. I've not changed much, I'm afraid."

Under her black lashes the woman smiled at him with a reverence he might have translated (had he been high plumed as some loyal acquiescence in his former state. What Oliver felt now, however, was curiosity in his young wife, not in himself. So—

"Tell me," he burst forth, "what has changed you so?"

She rolled up her absurd little handkerchief into a string and, throwing it over her knee, pulled it unconsciously by both ends, gazing steadfastly into the blue distance above Oliver's head.

"I don't know whether I ought to tell you," she began.

Oliver recalled that delicious little habit she used to have of tempting the fates shyly, of hesitating when she meant to be right down outrageous.

"Of course you ought," he urged. "You always do in the end, you know, and it will save time." Under her

playfulness he had allowed himself to grow light hearted.

"Well, then," she began, but her voice trailed off vaguely. Her cheeks took on a pinker bloom; she forgot the handkerchief and finished her thought with a mature dignity that became her like the armor of her sex.

"Our little boy, Maverick—our little boy has changed me."

"Ah! Our boy?"—Oliver broke off abruptly, for something had suddenly clutched him by the throat.

The woman hastily brushed her tears away and went on practically:

"You'd be proud of him, Maverick—such strong, agile limbs—and he has the will of a little savage."

"Let me see," Oliver said brusquely, stooping over the platform's edge and plucking a buttercup stalk that had ambitiously grown up from the gravel.

"He must be eleven months now."

"Yes, he was five when you last saw him." She kept her eyes deliberately fixed upon the high railroad trestles in the blue distance. "Do you know, he's been such a help to me. I've told him all the things I wanted to tell you—told him that his mother had been a vain, silly, girlish tyrant who, coming straight from the convent, wanted to have everything this world had to give—money, fame, position—all those things that are bought in the market place—and had wanted to buy them with his father's conscience."

Over the trestles the smoke of the incoming train was seen. There were the usual bustle and running to and fro on the platform, seizing of hand bags, carting of trunks, and so on. Whatever swift, mutual, soul revelations Oliver and his wife had been on the point of making dissolved into nothingness, jarred by the prosaic commotion of traffic. It was a pity, too, for with Eleanor's last words her face had melted into a pensive sweetness, her exquisite mouth had taken on sudden quivering little curves. She had seemed about to say, "Ambition, selfishness, the cruelty of pride—all these things have gone, Maverick."

She didn't say that, however. Instead she rose from the wooden step which her husband had dusted for her. "I'm glad you found me changed," she said merely. Something in the man's honest soul overflooded.

"I, too—I, too, Eleanor, will change!" cried he.

"Ah, you've no need to," answered she, meeting honesty with honesty. "You've been growing like the trees yonder"—she nodded in the direction of the woodland—"for years, straight and strong. I had to be pruned. I had."

The trap's screeching whistle deadened her words. It came rushing in and stopped. Oliver still held Eleanor's tiny suit case and umbrella in his hand. There was a confused sound of greeting to the passengers who had alighted and the clamor of hotel runners and bus drivers.

"Now, then, step lively!" cried the brakeman as the last much bandied old woman descended, allowing the impatient traveling men to climb aboard. Oliver and his wife were the last of the crowd.

He helped her aboard, found her chair for her in the parlor car, then turned miserably to meet her eyes.

"All aboard!" came the strident voice of the conductor. The train began to move almost imperceptibly.

"Goodbye!" cried Oliver, battling with strong emotion, but conscious of the increasing movement of the train.

Then as he bent over her seat the woman laid a trembling hand on his arm, and her eyes were brimming with slow tears.

"Goodbye, Maverick! Don't you want to go with me to our baby?"

"Good heavens! Eleanor, do I want to?"

Some lonely passengers at the other end of the car wondered what had suddenly illumined the man's handsome face with that electric thrill of joy. Then the telegraph poles began to whiz by. Oliver had forgotten New York.

Good and Bad Bacteria.

There are good as well as bad bacteria. While bacteria bear, in the popular estimation, an evil reputation by reason of the part they play in so many fatal diseases, not all the bacteria in the world are working against man and his interests. Indeed, some of them are his potent and faithful allies.

The minute organisms, for instance, that manufacture nitric acid as a food plant are of a most beneficial kind. One set of bacteria busy themselves in converting ammonia found in the soil into nitrous acid. There their work ends, and so far as the plants are concerned, it has been ineffective since plants cannot feed upon nitrous acid. At this point, however, another set of bacteria come forward and from the nitrous acid produce nitric acid, from which plants are readily able to derive nourishment.

Still other bacteria, living in the roots of certain plants, enable these plants to assimilate nitrogen derived from the air and thus, instead of exhausting the soil in which they grow, actually enrich it.—Harper's.

Railway Across the Sahara.

The dormant project of a railway across the Sahara has been actively revived. A French commission charged with the task of ascertaining the most favorable route landed at Algiers in January and proceeded to the southern terminus of the present South Oran railway, Colomb-Bechar, whence a march across the desert was to be undertaken. The party was led by Captain Neger of the colonial infantry. The tentative plan for the railway contemplates a line south from Algiers, branching at some point not yet selected, one branch to proceed via Timbuktu to Senegal, the other to Lake Chad.—Scientific American.

POLITE BURGLARS.

Pleasant Manners Frequently Accompany the Most Crooked of Minds.

That the modern burglar is by no means the uncouth, ill-mannered type of person that Dickens pictured Bill Sykes to be is evidenced by the extraordinary acts of politeness that some criminals perform in the course of their nefarious work. The other day, for instance, a notorious pickpocket in Paris robbed a music hall singer of her handbag, and sent her a neatly-worded letter of apology the next day.

A gentleman whose pocket was picked of a purse containing money and two railway tickets in Blackpool not long ago was astonished a few days afterwards to receive the purse and the railway tickets back by post. Inside the packet containing them was a note to the effect that the writer only required the money that had been in the purse, and advising the owner of the latter article to be more careful of his valuables in future.

Some burglars who stole several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry from a jeweller's shop, situated in a large country town, left behind them a ten-cent piece, and a note which ran as follows: "We are sorry we had to damage your window in getting in. Here is the money to pay for the repair." Needless to say, it cost much more than ten cents to repair the broken window, and the loss of even one ring would have been more to the jeweller than a smashed window; but the criminal kink in the burglars' nature did not enable them to realize this, and their one thought on departing was how they could be polite to their victim.

The innate civility of one burglar once induced him to leave a wealthy man's house without stealing as much as a cent. One night, during the absence of the master of the house, his wife was awakened by hearing footsteps in the hall. On going out to see who it was, she was confronted by a desperate-looking man, who held a revolver pointed towards her, and said: "Make no noise, or you will meet with harm. Are you alone?"

The frightened lady replied that she was alone, with the exception of her two little children, who were then fast asleep, and she gave the burglar permission to walk off with whatever he pleased, provided that he would not wake the little ones and thus frighten them.

Something, perhaps the remembrance of his own childhood's days, seemed to touch the man's heart. "All right," he replied, "I wouldn't frighten the kiddies for the world." And to the amazement of the trembling mother, he turned round, walked slowly down the stairs, and a moment later she heard the front door close upon him. A thief who visited a hen roost at Dartford on one occasion was evidently gifted with a love of poetry as well as a vein of politeness, for although he stole no fewer than twenty-six fowls, he left two hens behind him and the following couplet pinned on the door of the fowl-house:

"I've robbed the rich, but not the poor.
And left two old hens to hatch some more."

A houseowner was recently much upset one morning when he came downstairs and found that his house had been burgled in the night of a number of valuables. But he was even more upset when he went into the garden and discovered that the criminal, or criminals, had poisoned his favorite dog, which had been in the habit of guarding his premises. The next day, however, he was amazed to find that another dog of the same size and breed was occupying the kennel. A letter was tied round its neck, which stated that: "—am very sorry that they killed your dog. They know how fond one can get of a pet animal, so they take the liberty of replacing the one they made away with by the animal of the same breed which you see before you."

To Quit the Stage.

Mr. Forbes Robertson is about to set out on farewell tours in England and America. He is now approaching his sixtieth birthday, and after spending forty years on the stage he feels that he has well earned a period of leisure.

Both in England and America the public are loth to part with an actor of the distinction of Mr. Robertson. It is doubtful whether there has ever been such a fine Hamlet, and the public will ever remember his portrayal of the character of Dick, the blind war correspondent, in "The Light That Failed," or his association with Mrs. Patrick Campbell in "Romeo and Juliet."

During the past few years he has scored a phenomenal success with Jerome's play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back." It is natural that he should seek a well-earned rest, but it is certain that the stage can ill spare him, for at the present time there is no one to take his place.

An Explanation.

In one year the aurora borealis was seen one night as far south as Wiltshire. The inhabitants of a certain village assembled to witness the unwanted spectacle. Many were the inquiries as to what it was when a woman exclaimed: "Do thee send for our Jock. He's a scholar. I'll be bound he'll gie us a name!" When Jock arrived he looked upward and said, "Oh, it's only a phenomenon!" "There," said the delighted mother, "didn't I tell ee he'd gie us a name?"—London Notes and Queries.

Two Indian Armies.

Comprising the northern army and the southern army England's forces in India are divided into two sections. The headquarters of the former are at Rawal Pindi, of the latter at Poona.

First Thames Steamboats.

The first steamer on the Thames was the Marjory, in 1814. The Richmond followed her a year later.

CHRISTABEL AT COLLEGE.

Miss Pankhurst Was a Quiet Inoffensive Student.

It is a refreshing change to turn from Christabel, the engineer of riots and destruction, to Miss Christabel Pankhurst, a quiet and studious undergraduate of the Victoria University. And, in her present state of invisibility, it is interesting to recall her as she appeared in the substance and the flesh prior to her commencement of a life of rampage.

About six years ago—perhaps more, perhaps less—Christabel Pankhurst was attending the necessary lectures in preparation for her final examination for the degree of Bachelor of Laws. These lectures were held in a room over the Manchester Law Library in Kennedy street, and something like fifteen students were usually present. Of these, by far the most regular attendant was Christabel. Punctually at five o'clock the lecturer would take his stand at the rostrum, and just as surely as he cleared his throat to commence Christabel would silently appear in her place and automatically open her notebook ready to take down his first word.

There was nothing striking about Christabel's appearance. She was just an ordinary middle-class girl, displaying no anticipatory traces of her future suffragist notoriety—Mouse-colored hair and a soft, babyish face, a good color, and eyes of a nondescript hue surmounted a body to over plumpness, and of somewhat clumsy build.

Such was the now elusive Christabel in appearance, and her general bearing was quite in accordance with the promise of her exterior. She gave the impression of being frightened by her position amongst so many members of the opposite sex. Her rule was never to address an unnecessary remark to any of her fellow-students, and her tardy arrival and punctual departure at lecture times left no opportunity for advances from those who might have felt inclined to enter into conversation with her. She was superficially too uninteresting, however, to be in any danger of being overwhelmed by the over-assiduous attentions of admirers; and, with one exception, nothing occurred during her undergraduate period to draw any particular attention to her or to single her out from the rank and file of those attending the lectures. And it was her eternal misfortune—her sex—which usually caused the exception.

It was immediately prior to the commencement of a lecture upon that intricate subject "equity," so far as memory serves, when the class was pleasantly electrified by the rumor that Christabel had been the recipient of an anonymous epistle containing passage of an at least questionable character. A gentleman attending the lectures—there seemed no hesitation in fixing upon one of the students—had addressed an anonymous communication to Miss Pankhurst—a communication bristling with scandalous observations and generally disgraceful in tone. Further details were withheld, and the offending gentleman was called upon in the name of decency to deliver himself up to the university authorities.

This appeal, probably owing to the personality of the lecturer, very strangely met with a response, and, though no formal announcement was made, it became generally known that the culprit, who appeared quite incapable of such an action, and who was not even included in his fellow-students' list of suspects, had confessed and apologized.

Christabel continued to attend the lectures in the same chastened spirit as of old, and was promptly relegated to her former position of insignificance. She never showed any indication of phenomenal brain-power or brilliancy, and her ultimate success was, to all appearance, entirely due to hard plodding, to which she could devote the whole of her attention.

Taking Every Precaution.

Mr. Lansbury's concern, as expressed in the House, over the military drilling going on in the north of Ireland reminds one of a story of how Ireland was occasionally taught to shoot in the past. The War Office once sent a famous officer over to inspect the militia regiments, and the officer, after inspecting, asked for a few words with the drill sergeant.

"These men of yours," he said, "could not hit a target as big as the Tower of London. You can't have taken much pains to teach them."

"Tache them to shoot!" gasped the sergeant. "O course I did not tache them to shoot, yer honor, for, bedad, if I did there wouldn't be a landlord left in Munster."—London Chronicle.

Chopped Both Ends.

During Gladstone's last contest for the university, in the days of public voting, Prof. Smith was one of the tellers. A certain don who never could manage his horse wanted to vote for the Tory candidate, Sir William Heathcote and Mr. Gathorne Hardy, but lost his head and said, "I vote for Glad"—then, suddenly correcting himself, exclaimed, "I mean for Heathcote and Hardy." Thereupon Prof. Smith said, "But, I claim that vote for Gladstone." "The voter did not finish your candidate's name," "That is true," said Smith, "but then he did not even begin the other two."

Brief Criticisms.

"Of Gray's 'Elegy' a contemporary reviewer wrote: 'The excellence of this little piece amply compensates for its lack of quantity.' That and nothing more. Of 'In Memoriam' a contemporary estimate was that its 'simple but touching verses' were evidently inspired by 'the full heart of the widow of a military man.'"

Falsity.

There is a false modesty which is vanity, a false glory which is levity, a false grandeur which is meanness, a false virtue which is hypocrisy and a false wisdom which is prudery.—La Bruyere.

FAMOUS HOUSES.

London Is Studded With Associations of Great Men.

As one may well imagine, a city of London's antiquity, greatness, and size is rich in the possession of historic houses; but, alas! it has nothing like the number it ought to have. Had they been properly treasured and preserved by the nation. In this respect, however, one must in fairness add that other nations do not show any greater sentiment regarding their historic houses than the English, says a London writer.

I propose to point out first a few London houses made famous as being the temporary abode of some of our great statesmen. In this connection one's mind at once turns to Lord Beaconsfield. He was born at 22 Theobald's road, opposite Gray's Inn Gardens, and at later periods of his life lived at 5 Bloomsbury square, 2 Whitehall gardens, 29 Park lane, and at 19 Curzon-street, Mayfair, where he breathed his last. Next mention should be made of some of the dwelling places of his great opponent, William Ewart Gladstone. Amongst these were 11 Carlton House terrace, 16 Buckingham-gate, and 10 St. James' square.

Other houses of famous politicians include 37 Conduit street, the residence of George Canning; 18 Clifford street, the home of John Bright; 37 Gerrard street, where lived Edmund Burke; 23 Suffolk street, Haymarket, the death place of Richard Colclough; 5 Arlington street, Piccadilly, the residence of Sir Robert Walpole; 4 Whitehall gardens, where Sir Robert Peel died after his lamentable accident whilst riding in Constitution hill; and 14 York place, Baker street, the residence of William Pitt. His father, the great Earl of Chatham, resided at 10 St. James' square, a house specially to be noted as being the home at different periods of no fewer than three Prime Ministers—namely, the one just mentioned, the fourth Earl of Derby, and William Ewart Gladstone. Before leaving the statesmen, mention must, of course, be made of the most historic and famous house of all—10 Downing street, the official residence of the First Lord of the Treasury, and the home of most of England's Prime Ministers during the past two centuries.

Two of our greatest novelists, Charles Dickens and William Makepeace Thackeray, were apparently very fond of moving, their places of abode being extremely numerous. No fewer than twelve houses are known as being the residences of Dickens; tablets are to be found on 1 Devonshire terrace, Marylebone, and 48 Doughty street. Thackeray's houses were rather less numerous, but yet I know of as many as nine. These include 16 Young street, Kensington, at 28 Clerkenwell road, and in this where he wrote "Vanity Fair"; 38 Onslow square, South Kensington; and 2 Palace green, Kensington, where he died.

I now want to mention the greatest man England has ever produced—Francis Bacon, who lived for considerable periods at Canonbury Tower, Islington. This is an unusually interesting house, for here Bacon was visited on more than one occasion by Queen Elizabeth, and it was also the temporary home of several other celebrities, including Oliver Goldsmith, who died at 2 Brick court, Temple.

Congregation of One.

One of the strangest services ever held in a Somerset church was that which took place on Sunday morning recently at the pleasant little village of Holton.

The only worshipper, besides the aged rector himself, was a newspaper representative; and, the two, surrounded by empty pews, went through the full Anglican service, with many angels, as the rector said, as their companions.

On his arrival at Holton Parish Church at 10.55, writes the correspondent, I found the wooden gate fastened by a loop of string. Having unfastened it, I walked through the uncut grass into the church, where the rector, Rev. Joseph Sorrell, was already engaged in reading the Psalms to empty pews.

The rector, although over 80 years of age, conducted the service in a vigorous and devoted manner. There was only one hymn which was read and not sung.

In an able sermon, dealing with the subject of the Ascension, the rector said that unfortunately for England there was a decay in religious worship.

Humors in the Commons.

In the course of a debate on education in the British House of Commons a well known scholar once said, "Mr. Speaker, we have listened with considerable satisfaction to certain things that have been said by the right honorable gentleman, but I am bound to add that we have listened with great disappointment to certain things which we expected to hear, but which were not said."

On another occasion a well known member of the Jewish race observed in the course of a dry as dust debate, "We owe much to the Jews." Whereupon a voice in a remote corner caused roars of laughter by saying, "We do! We do!"—London Mail.

Infant Politicians.

That the late W. S. Gilbert's contention in comic opera that every little child born in England is either a little Liberal or a little Conservative, has a special application in Montreal is proved by a reference to the birth certificates filed at the city hall there. A number have lately come in in which the word "Nationality" has been erased and either the word "Liberal" or "Conservative" inserted. In one case a fond parent made it "Nationalist."

Chalk for Coal.

In England there is a chalk which is very cheap and can be burned in a grate with coal.

THE DAISY.

An angel found a daisy where it lay
On Heaven's highroad of transparent gold.

And, turning to one near, he said, "I pray,
Tell me what manner of strange bloom I hold."

You came a long, long way—perchance you know
In what far country such fair flowers blow."

Then spoke the other: "Turn thy radiant face
And gaze with me down purple depths of space."

See, where the stars lie spilled upon the night,
Like amber beads that hold a yellow light."

Note one that burns with faint yet steady glow;
It is the Earth—and there these blossoms grow."

Some little child from that dear, distant land
Hath borne this hither in his dimpled hand."

Still gazed he down. "Ah, friend," he said, "I, too,
Oft crossed the fields at home where daisies grew."

—Vivian Sheard, in The Canadian Magazine.

EXPLORING THE PEACE.

C. F. Rochfort Has Spent 16 Seasons in the North.

Six-foot-three and straight as a young spruce, after fifteen summers of packing over portages at the head waters of the Peace and beyond—Mr. C. F. W. Rochfort put out a few days ago from the Canadian Northern head offices. This will be his sixteenth summer of discovery in the northern mountains. All winter he was on his ranch far west of Edmonton, where he will be next winter again.

Mr. Rochfort although he came out from England as a boy of fourteen, retains all the characteristics of an English gentleman abroad.

"Oh, we shall be back in the mountains very shortly now," he said; as though he spoke of a summer cruise on a yacht. "Back among the black flies and the bulldogs. Ah! here's my traveling mate now—he's an engineer from South America. No, we've never traveled together before; in fact I met him only the other day—but we shall get along famously."

As may be surmised, there are no railroads or steamboats anywhere near the head-water region where Mr. Rochfort and his engineer companion will spend the summer. Where they stretch their mosquito-bar and build their camp fires from June till the ice-needles come, is where the dubious trails of the Fraser and its tributaries meander into the Pacific, not far from where the rickles of the Parnip and the Findlay twist and twirl into the canoe-wide bed of the Peace, where it begins its long swirl into the valley that leads down to Great Slave Lake and from there to the mighty Mackenzie and the Arctic.

It is all mainly as plain as a country-road to Mr. Rochfort, who began to explore long unexplored reaches of this mountain land, in the year of the pilgrimage to Klondike. It was the Klondike rush that took him up from his ranch in Alberta in 1898; via Edmonton and the overland death trail, still marked, as he says, by many a gloomy relic of the wildest trail-going in the history of gold camps. But he never got to the camps of the Yukon. He began to probe the unknown by the Liard route away from the Peace, while hundreds pushed on up to Mackenzie and the Peel and over the great divide. And in the fifteen summers that he has gone back among the Dog-Ries and the Siwash and the vagrant Iroquois, Rochfort has seen more of the big game in that back-country than Caspar Whitney or Seton-Thompson, whom with his partner, Mackay, he met up there in 1907. He has observed more upbush facts about minerals than any of the pathfinders in the Yukon. He has seen as much of the trapping and the fur-trading as any of the furpurses whose peltries trail out by the ice routes to Edmonton. He has known more explicitly what it means to be in the middle of nowhere from a railroad than any of the few thousand settlers who have wagoned up from Edmonton to the Peace River valley.—Canadian Courier.

Hangman on Strike.

A strike, unique and unprecedented in the affairs of the Dominion, is threatening. The official hangman Arthur Ellis, has declared that on account of arrears in his fee he must cease to act in the capacity of executioner unless his account is squared by the Government. With the advent of the Borden Ministry, it was decided that the carrying out of a death sentence was a matter of a death sentence in the hands of the provincial authorities; accordingly Mr. Ellis' yearly retainer of \$700 was cut off.

He is now dependent upon the \$50 per execution as his fee, and he claims that when he went to Sarina on June 6 to hang an Indian, Stephen Flintoff, a reprieve was granted the doomed man until November, and accordingly he was put to expense and refused the fee of \$50. The executioner has taken legal advice, but whether or not there will be a strike is not yet decided.

Ahrens as a Draughtsman.

Carl Ahrens, the well-known painter who now has his studio at Lambton, Ont., has lately completed one or two large canvases dealing with forest subjects for the interpretation of which his genius is well known. He has also by way of contrast been engaged in anatomical drawings of fowls and his charcoal studies of turkeys and other poultry are for detail and expression remarkable. Years ago before he became famous as a painter of trees, Mr. Ahrens used to paint such subjects by ways of experiment, but the power of these drawings show the great advances that he has made in strength and certainty of execution.

Farm Dairying



Dutch Belted Bull

VII—Feeding and Watering Cows—The Silo.

By LAURA ROSE.

Demonstrator and Lecturer in Dairying at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Canada.

[Copyright, 1911, by A. C. McClurg & Co.]

IF we are to get adequate returns from our cows we must give them at all times all the feed they will consume profitably. Palatableness is a feature which cannot be overlooked. Cows like succulent food. Grass is their natural and ideal diet. In substituting, we ought to come as near to it as we can. Corn silage is the best and cheapest and most easily handled succulent food.

Variety in the cow's ration is also desirable, and so roots, mangels, carrots, sugar beets, one or all, should be provided. A mixture of pulped roots and silage is better than either fed alone.

If from some failure no succulent food is available, cut good oat straw, moisten it with water, sprinkle over it a little salt and let stand awhile. This makes it palatable, and if some meal be added to it cows will readily eat a considerable quantity. Shredded or cut cornstalks may be put into a silo and steamed or moistened and thus made more acceptable and digestible, but this is a poor substitute for good silage.

If it is a good mixed meal one pound of meal to every four pounds of milk given by the cow is considered about right. Cows giving a good flow of milk usually get from five to ten pounds of meal per day. Several kinds of grain mixed together are better than feeding one straight grain, but if limited to one choose chopped oats. Equal parts of oats, peas, barley and bran make an excellent and cheap mixture. Some of the more concentrated foods, such as oil cake, cottonseed meal or gluten meal may be substituted or added.

Best Method of Feeding.

The best method of feeding is to prepare in the morning enough feed for two meals, mixing the cut straw, silage and pulped roots together in a pile in the feed room adjoining the stable. Let this stand several hours before feeding. Put the meal on top of this roughage when in the manger.

Feed twice a day, giving all the cows will eat up clean in two hours. After that time the mangers may be cleaned out. A little long hay may be given immediately after the morning and evening feed or at noon. Have the intervals between feeds of equal length. In case of heavy milkers, where they are milked more than twice a day, they should be fed after each milking.

Salt should always be before them. A lump of rock salt may be kept in the manger. It makes them drink more, a desirable thing, and makes the cream easier to churn.

Some cows have the habit of chewing bones, wood, etc. Give them a small handful of fine hardwood ashes in the feed two or three times a week. Such a habit denotes a lack of mineral matter.

Cows on good grass do not need any grain unless in exceptional cases where a record is to be made. Sometimes just a plot or two of meal put in the manger is a good bait to bring the cows willingly from the pasture to the stable to be milked. When they are on the rich, fresh grass of early summer, which is very laxative, a little cottonseed meal may be given as a corrective. The meal will improve the butter by adding firmness.

A change of pasture is good both for the pasture and the cows. If there is no shade in the pasture the cows should, if possible, be kept indoors during the hottest hours of the day. Bring them in at noon and give them a feed of silage or meal, then turn them out after the evening milking.

Where most dairymen need to improve is in providing food for the cows when the pasture gets short and dry. A small silo to open for summer feeding is coming much in vogue and taking the place of a mowing crop. Any change from one food to another should be gradual.

A few apples may be safely given, but if fed in large quantities they will give a peculiar flavor to the milk. Sour apples are supposed to have a tendency to dry up the milk. When potatoes are cheap and plentiful they may be fed to cows, but are more profitable when boiled and given to pigs. Carrots appear to exercise a specific action on the milk glands and cause an increased secretion of milk. Cows are very fond of cabbage. If the cabbage be sound and a limited amount fed after milking, no serious objection is found to the milk. In feeding all such foods care must be taken of the milk to be off flavored.

A silo is the amount of food needed

necessary for a cow for one day. A balanced ration is one in which the carbohydrates, fat and protein are in the right proportion to each other. One pound of digestible protein to six pounds of digestible carbohydrates and fats is considered about right.

Alfalfa is one of God's greatest gifts to the dairyman. For feeding value it comes nearer to grain than to hay. With plenty of corn silage and alfalfa hay very little grain is needed to keep up a good milk flow. One ton of choice alfalfa hay is said to equal one ton of wheat bran in food value.

Clover hay is one of the easiest crops on our land, is excellent in food value as a milk producer and a good food to give well flavored milk and butter. Any objectionable flavor found in rank clover pasture is overcome in the well cured hay. Next to clover might be placed hay made of peas and oats.

To have prime oat straw for feeding it is wise to cut the oats a little on the green side.

Nothing will prove more profitable than a patch of sweet corn for fall feeding for the cows. Plant it early in a convenient place. Plant thinly so as to have good strong corn. Sugar cane or common field corn also makes good autumn feed.

Into every hundred pounds of milk the cow puts eighty-seven pounds of water. A cow to keep up a heavy milk flow must have all the clean, pure water she can drink. The average milking cow will take from eighty to a hundred pounds of water per day. We should induce the cow to drink plenty. The ideal way is to have water always before her. If this is not convenient she should get water twice a day.

It is out of the question to talk of tempering the water, but if the chill could be removed the cows would certainly drink more.

Salt convenient for the cows increases their thirst.

Cement Silos Popular.

The cement silo is growing steadily in favor. It is comparatively easy to construct and has a nice appearance on a farm. The silage keeps perfectly if the corn goes in in good condition.

The primary principle in the making of silage is the exclusion of air in order to prevent decay; therefore not only the walls of the silo, but the doors, must be perfectly air tight.

The walls should not only be tight and rigid, but they should also be smooth and straight on the inside to permit the silage to settle without forming pockets.

The majority of silos being built have a continuous door which makes it very convenient for emptying the silo. Two heavy boards should be used for the door with tar paper or heavy building paper between and on the edges. Doors on hinges are objectionable.

The deeper the silo the greater the pressure and the larger amount of corn



A SILO IN THE FIELD FOR SUMMER FEEDING.

can be stored per cubic foot. A silo should not be less than thirty feet deep nor more than twelve or fourteen in diameter.

For a herd of twenty-five cows a round silo fifteen feet inside diameter and thirty feet high would be about right, or it may be 12 by 40. This size will hold a little more than a hundred tons, which allows four tons of silage per cow, which is about right.

Importance of Silage.

The kind of corn to grow for filling the silo will depend on the locality. To avoid frost early maturing varieties should be selected.

When to cut is an important question. Better to have the corn a little overripe than on the green side.

One may begin feeding as soon after the silo is filled as is desired. Good silage has a not unpleasant acid smell, a slightly sweetish, fermented taste and should be a brownish green color and free from rot or mold.

If a portion of the silage around the silo becomes frozen it is more of an inconvenience than a loss. It should be mixed with that from the center of the silo to allow it to thaw before being fed.

An acre of ground should produce from twelve to fifteen tons of silage in a good season. The cost from the tilling of the soil for the seed to the time the corn is in the silo is estimated at from \$2 to \$2.50 per ton.

The importance of silage as a succulent, coarse food for all kinds of cattle cannot be overestimated. Next to corn clover is considered the best crop to use for silage.

Alfalfa is being used for silage with equal success, being still richer than clover in protein.

Cowpeas, soy beans, sorghum and various other plants are successfully used to fill the silo.

AN APOLOGY.

YOUNGSTER, turn your baby eyes here while I apologize. The longer, more's the pity! To confess and make it clear. Why we bought and brought you here To rear you in the city.

Yonder where the smiling sky Meets the trees that tower high There the velvet meadows lie. They're made for little children. Tinted with the bloom of rose Pink's baby's pinkest toes— Oh, so many blooms of those, They're perfectly bewilderin'!

Where the skies and maples meet Pathways soft to baby's feet Lead away to woodlands sweet For little tads to stray in. And the bees they buzz and boom In the sweet unsuspected bloom, And there's not a thing but room For little tads to play in.

Sleeping banks of velvet fine Tinted gold with dandelion Lead to where the waters shine, And little fellows wade in; Dirt as clean as honeycomb— Not the kind we have at home, But just the softest kind of loam— For little tads to spade in.

But I fear that I digress. Now, my son, with much distress And misgivings I confess Your rearing in the city, Where there are no meadows, no Place for little tads to go Only on the pavement—oh, The pity, pity, pity!

Maybe it was just because Loneliness came over us (Frequently, you know, it does) Who left the fields behind us, Dirt as clean as honeycomb— Baby eyes of china blue, Such as those you're beaming through, To look at and remind us, —John D. Wells in Buffalo News.

Just Supposin'.



The Damaged One (entering gas company's office)—Please, guv'nor, missus 'ired a cooker last week an' would you be so kind as to tell us 'ow we stand? Supposin' we was to 'ave a little blow-up-only supposin', y'know—a smash an' the Sunday dinner gone or the missus 'urt, oo would 'ave to make things good? Stand the racket, in a manner o' speakin'—only just supposin' like.—Punch.

Incredulity.

If we could only see ourselves as others see us many people would simply refuse to believe their eyes.—Puck.

What She Wanted.

Jim Mann was on his way back from Chicago and couldn't help hearing the conversation of the couple in the section right behind him. They looked like newly married folk, but were not on their honeymoon, as Mann learned by deduction. The woman laid down a newspaper she had been reading and said to her husband:

"Do you know, I wish I had one of these afflictions. Oh, I think it would be just a-r-a-n-d to sit on a rock with somebody and have him rave about the incomparable golden color of my hair and tell me that my eyes were the most beautiful in the whole world, and—"

"Uh, huh," said the husband, yawning.

"And that the delicate pink of my cheeks had been painted there by the angels, and that he couldn't live without me. Oh, I think an affliction like that would be—"

"Isn't an affliction you want," interrupted the husband. "What you seem to want is a plain old fashioned liar."—National Monthly.

Premature.

A certain company promoter once built a castle on a mountain peak. As he showed the gray, medieval looking pile to a friend he said:

"I don't know what to call it. What name do you advise?"

"It looks like those Scotch castles in the highlands," said the friend. "Why not call it Dunrobin?"

"Dunrobin? Dunrobin? Yes, that would be a good name," said the millionaire; "only, you see, I have no intention of retiring yet."—London Opinion.

A Definition.

A diplomat is a man with two boys and a dog who can live in the same block a year without a quarrel.—Judge.

Inverse Ratio.

The negro small boy on the plantation had eaten a great deal of watermelon and was suffering from indigestion in consequence. The doctor gravely diagnosed the case as "too much watermelon."

"No, sah," said the old negro mammy. "No sah thing! Nevah was too much watermelon!" Then, looking at the small negro over, she added, "No, sah, too much watermelon—to little bigger!"—Judge.

The Problem of Force.

Whether the sum total of energy in existence is increasing or decreasing is unknown. Man may cause energy to change from one mode or form to another, but there is no annihilation nor increase. Energy may be created or destroyed by the Creator and the fact escape detection in this colossal universe, which has not, by any means, been fully explored.

The entire problem of force, or energy, is being studied in laboratories with renewed activity and with the aid of instruments of ever increasing accuracy. Space may hold wonders yet undetected. Thus energy in a form not at present known may reside there.

A number of recent experiments have revealed effects that are inexplicable by any laws known to science. These researches were made in light. The results of studies now being made are awaited with great interest. A new electronic theory of light may be formulated—that is, light may be radiating rays of excessively minute bodies at least 1,000 times less than the hydrogen atom.—New York American.

Two Versions.

Miss Jane Barlow's first contribution to literature was some verses that she sent to the Cornhill Magazine while still in her teens. She awaited the editor's reply with girlish eagerness. When it came it was a shock:

"I have no use for your silly verses." She was, naturally, mortified and hurt. A plain rejection would have been bad enough. One worded so scornfully was sheer, unnecessary cruelty. She endured her misery in solitude for a while—her family knew nothing of her literary venture—but her feelings became too much for her. She confessed and demanded sympathy.

But when she showed the letter the sprawling editorial hieroglyphics, read with more calmness and with the whole family to interpret, took on a surprisingly different significance. He had written:

"I hope to use your pretty verses."—Youth's Companion.

Trousers.

A recently published work on the social conditions of the last century reminds us that trousers were invented by the Duke of Wellington, who was called upon to pay a heavy price for his temerity. Men, we are told, lashed themselves into fury at a garment that reduced all legs to a common level. The graduates of the universities were refused admission to dining hall and chapel with the detested trousers, while the Iron Duke himself was excluded from Almack's when he presented himself wearing his pet abominations. But the conqueror of Napoleon was not to be resisted in his far greater task of conquering public opinion. There was something about the pantaloons that commended them to the so called mind of the masses, and we have been wearing them ever since.

Curved Arms of Flywheels.

A great many people imagine that the arms of flywheels and pulleys are curved for the sake of beauty and graceful appearance. But this is not so. In the making of these wheels they are cast in sand from molten iron poured in. As the arms are of less thickness and body than the heavy rim and the hub, they begin to cool off quicker. By the time the arms are "set" the rim and hub are still cooling and contracting, and the effect of their shrinkage is to cause a very powerful pull on the arms. As the latter are solidly set they become severely strained, but if the arms are curved they withstand the pull that goes on during shrinkage and simply straighten out a little.

A South African Name.

The hardy Boer voortrekkers had a fine sense of poetry in naming places in South Africa. In the Transvaal there is a place which rejoices in the name of Waachtendheid (Beholdenheid). "It is a name," says a Cape Town exchange, "which speaks of leisure, whose gentle invitation to the thirsty traveler to rest a little by the brook beneath the cool shade of the tree calls up at once the thought of a green oasis in a dry and barren land."

The Unopened Letter.

"What does George say in his letter?"

"Oh, the usual lot of nonsense—nattering love, eternity, despair and all the rest of it."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Oh, return it unopened, my dear!"—Illustrated Bits.

A Bad Outlook.

First Tramp—There ain't goin' to be good divin' for our profession in the future, I'm afear'd. Second Tramp—Ow's that? First Tramp—It's this ere civilization. These cookin' schools is teachin' girls 'ow to use up the cold vittles.—Exchange.

Death.

Death opens the gate of fame and shuts the gate of envy after it; it unlocks the chains of the captive and puts the hoodman's task into another man's hand.—Sterne.

Hard Ones Too.

Little Willie—What's the name of the fellow who calls on yer sister? Little Johnny—I don't know yet. Pop calls him something different every time he comes.—Exchange.

Close and Near.

Promoter—Haven't you any close friends who have money? Inventor—I have one, but he is too close to give up any.—Boston Transcript.

Medicinity is excellent to the eyes of mediocre doctors.—Joubert.

CHILDREN'S HATS.

Lingerie Models That Are Dainty For the Small Girl.

Now is the time to fashion dainty lingerie hats for the small daughter. There are many attractive models newly arrived from Paris which may be duplicated by any one who can sew. These smart summery articles of headgear may be fashioned of batiste, lace, net, finest linen or chiffon. Ribbon in dainty shades of flowers adorn these fascinating bits of millinery.

Purchase a wire frame the desired shape and cover with a plain lining of lawn. Over this place a covering of dotted batiste or eyelet embroidery.

Gather the batiste about the extreme edge of the hat brim, allowing a half inch heading, which forms a frill.

Shirt this close at the base of the crown and draw together at the top.



HAT OF SHIRRED LACE.

To make a neater finish sew a medalion over the top of the crown.

A yard and a half of batiste or eyelet embroidery is required to make a medium sized hat.

Trim the hat with light blue or pink ribbon, folding it softly about the crown. Arrange a choux of the ribbon to adorn the left side.

The quaint little Breton hats are, as a rule, becoming and are not difficult to make. The puffed crown is made of a circular piece of all over embroidery or lace. This should be slightly over a half yard in diameter.

Gather and sew this to a straight band which fits the head. A plaited frill of the lace or embroidery frames the face.

Three-quarters of a yard of plaiting is sufficient. If desired the frill may be of embroidery edging. A wreath of tiny flowers adorns the band.

Another dainty creation is to be seen in the illustration of shirred lace that is very easy to make. The brim is covered on top with tiny frills of lace sewed over white net, and under the brim is a shirring of all over lace. The small lace frills cover the crown, and crown and brim are joined under a wreath of fine pink rosebuds.

Household Hints.

Sweet potatoes can be dried. Slice thin and put on a board in the sun to dry. When dry, put away. When wanted for use soak them a few hours in cool water. When taken out of water fry in lard and butter until soft and brown. These are fine.

If rompers and dresses for the little ones are made of seersucker gingham you will find the labor of keeping them fresh and clean through the summer days has been greatly reduced. A little dress can be washed out in the bowl in the bathroom, hung up carefully to dry, and it will soon be ready to wear.

Purchase the raw nut rather than the desiccated coconut. It is easily put through the food cutter, and if the finest knife is used it gives a more easily digested article for cakes or candies than the dried product. If more is ground than can be used mix sugar with it and dry it. It will keep indefinitely.

If any of your grass rugs that you are getting-out-for-summer use have holes in them try darning them with floss the color of the rug. Take quite a long thread and a needle with a long eye, tie the first stitch, then pass over one bunch of grass and under the next just as if you were darning, and in a short time the rugs will be as good as new.

Useful to Know.

To remove white stains caused by a hot dish from the dining table thrust a shovel into hot fire until it has reached white heat, and then hold it over the stains as near as possible without running any risk of burning the table. The color is restored almost instantly.

If you have cream you want to keep sweet a few days add two or three drops of sugar, stirring it well, then cover it and set it away in the coldest corner of the refrigerator.

Eggshells burned in the oven and placed upon pantry shelves will keep flies away.

TOWEL BEAUTY IN NEW DESIGN

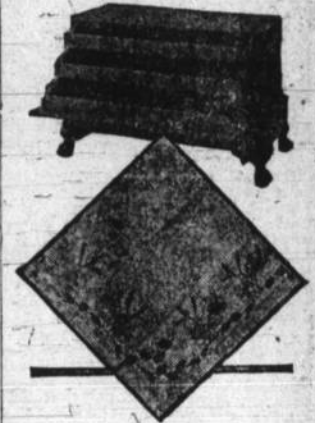
Revivals of Old Patterns in Household Linens.

THE NEW LUNCHEON CLOTH.

Commodious Cabinet Containing Several Drawers a Convenient Place in Which to Store Centerpieces and Dollies—Cushions For Summer Use.

When the dainty cross stitch designs in natural colors were fashioned in garlands of flowers and bowknots on towels last year many declared nothing could be prettier, but now the darn stitch and the bias stitch, also in natural colors, have been introduced, and they certainly are attractive.

At the present moment, however, no towels are meeting with popular favor like those variously termed the "medieval design," the "twentieth century design" and "Venetian point," designations that are confusing in both period and place. There is some excuse for this, as the designs show the influence of lace's evolution and do not cling to any one decided type, but borrow



CABINET FOR TABLE LINENS.

beauty from all. The work is done in a sort of buttonhole stitch combined with punch work.

A beautiful towel shows a crocheted lace insert, fillet pattern, done in the softest linen thread. These towels come in the reginal and in guest chamber sizes. Luncheon cloths, some fifty-four inches in diameter, are showing the influence of the new stitches, yet in these nothing surpasses the solid eyelet embroidery for durability and beauty. It is not hard to find a reason for this, as those who have had experience with hand embroidery know that in no other form is the beauty of the work preserved so long.

How charming a child's face must appear under the new sunbonnets! A face shield of pink linen is embroidered in solid white, and the embroidered design is lightly covered with a darn stitch of the same shade of pink as the shield. The back and hood are of white plaid muslin edged with lace. In cushions, outside of the embroidered ones, cretonne still holds its own for summer purposes. For the safe keeping of centerpieces and dollies is the convenient cabinet illustrated, which is of mahogany.

A Library For Baby.

"Every month I buy a book for my baby," said a young mother whose boy is less than a year old, "because I think a child cannot begin too soon to collect a library which will prove useful during the whole of its life. Of course it's too soon to say that my child has a taste for literature, but in any event he'll appreciate the works of the English and American poets if he's anything like his parents and will be glad to have copies of their books about, even if he does not often read them. By the time I've collected the works of the British poets my boy will be old enough to learn the alphabet, when the American list is complete he will be going to a public school, and when he's ten years old he will have a library of more than a hundred classics. And that is more standard books than can usually be found in the house of an American family of average education and income."

Vacation For the Eyes.

Everybody should give his eyes a day's holiday at least once a month. In the present age we experience far more eye strain owing to increasing reading habits and multitudes of glaring lights than our forefathers did, and we suffer more from headaches.

Therefore give your eyes a holiday as frequently as possible. Give them a day's absolute rest, and the relief the next day will be most refreshing.

When taking an eye holiday a room with green wall-paper is a good place to rest in if one cannot get to the country among nature's green fields and woods. Green rests the eyes more than any other color.

For Warming Over Things.

The tough paper bags such as sugar comes in are very good for warming over things, such as left over griddle cakes, biscuits, muffins, rolls and other solid foods. Butter or grease the inside of the bag same as you would a bread tin. Put in your things and double over the end to keep in all the heat. Use a couple of paper clips to hold it doubled down or a couple of common pins will do. If does not dry, the food, and it saves washing pans.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

CHAPTER I.

I don't feel a scrap like it. Why on earth did I say I would not? The speaker—he was soliloquizing—stood outside a house in Grosvenor Square, looking disconsolately at the lights, open doors, the strip of carpet across the pavement, and the string of carriages and motors that filled one side of the roadway.

Yet this discontented person was to be—and he knew it—one of the lions of his hostess's evening. Ever since his return from the Antarctic regions society had baited traps for him, and pushing ladies pursued him, and, however wildly he had fled and hidden himself away, he had got caught at last, and here he was outside Mrs. Blare-Trump's house under a solemn promise to go in and look pretty for the entertainment of such of her guests who were not in a like predicament.

But looking pretty was the last thing that he, Major Easton, was capable of, or desired to do, and he felt that he would willingly give his ears to be back safe again at his club, or at the South Pole, or anywhere out of the whole thing. And Easton knew what giving his ears meant, for he had seen men lose theirs where he had just come from, and it had not been a pretty sight.

I ought to have got a dress suit, he thought, as he watched some smart young men go up the steps. This thing is three years old, and those waistcoats are quite different to mine; I shall look a fool and feel a fool. However, I've got to do it, and here goes.

It was in that spirit that the now renowned Major had made the discoveries with which his name was associated, and as his adoring men had then seen no sign of trepidation or doubt in their leader's manner, so now no one watching his erect, broad-shouldered march up the steps, his set bronzed face and determined chin, would have guessed that he would almost as soon have gone to be hanged as to form one of the crowds of well-dressed characters who filled the rooms towards which he made his way.

Yet it was true. Hanging would be swift and painless, he thought, as he stepped on to the edge of a flimsy gown and off it on to the foot of a venerable Archbishop. This will be long and lingering. But it's my own fault, and I must see it through, if I die of it.

But he was not destined to die of it, and as nothing is ever so bad as one anticipates that it will be, so Easton, the first half of his suffering's cure, had at length leisure, from the security of a quiet corner, to take a glance about him, and to decide that after all there were worse things than watching a smart London crowd, and listening to the scraps that reached him of its conversation.

If only they will leave me alone, he thought, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, perspiration induced by his efforts to explain to one of two stout ladies exactly where he had been—and what he had done. I shall be all right now, and I can slip away by and by. These people stare as if I were a King Penguin in a dress suit.

It was true that in the half hour that he had been in the rooms Major Easton had attracted a considerable number of curious glances, but that was hardly to be wondered at. Setting aside his temporary celebrity he was naturally a noticeable object in such a crowd. Broad-shouldered, virile looking, with keen blue eyes that seemed to hold in them still the glint of the illimitable ice deserts,

with his deeply bronzed face, firm chin, and athletic, ready-looking figure he made a picture which was very different from what most of the women present were accustomed to, and which attracted them strangely in spite of—or perhaps because of—the very slight notice he took of them selves.

But although he had intended to slip away at the first opportunity and the sudden arrival of another and even greater lion had given him his chance, a further half hour found Easton still lingering on, an entirely interested and willing guest.

The cause of this change in his ideas was the arrival on the scene of two young women who had attracted his attention with his first glimpse of them, and he now stood watching with an interest he did not attempt to disguise.

The Major was not given to being wildly interested in women, however young and attractive, or he would hardly have made his periodical appearances into the Arctic regions, nor did he as a general rule admire the modern London girl, but he was perfectly capable of admiring something beautiful and out of the common when he came across it, and this the two new comers seemed to him to be.

But they were not in the least alike. One of them, the elder, apparently, was a tall, fair girl with an exquisite figure and very telling dark eyes, to which, however, it seemed to Easton there came at intervals a rather wild, haunted look. This look and a queer droop to the corner of her lips, with a slight bitterness in her frequent smile, rather chilled even while it interested, and caused him involuntarily to sigh. The other was as beautiful in her way, even more beautiful, Easton thought, watching her keenly. Shorter, with a fuller figure, still more exquisitely formed, she was dark as the raven's wing, and though her eyes, lovely as her sister's, resembled those, they were quite steady and thoughtful—beneath her pencilled brows, and appeared rather to ignore the glances of the crowd than to challenge them, as the other's did.

Indeed it seemed to the Major that, though forming one of the gay multitude, she was not really of it, that her thoughts were far away from the scene of the moment, and that she was in reality longing for the evening to end and to be somewhere alone with her dreams, which from the set of her firm curved lips and serious brows were solemn rather than rosy.

Can you tell me who those two young ladies are, asked Easton, turning to his hostess, who passed at the moment. One has a violin there, I think.

Oh, yes, aren't they sweet, murmured the good-natured, stout lady, looking in the direction in which the Major's eyes gazed. I think the fair one is perfectly lovely. But wait till you hear her sing for me in a few minutes. Her sister, the dark one, accompanies her on the violin. They are ladies you know, but quite as good as any professionals. The fair one could go on the stage whenever she chose. I am sure I don't know why she does not, for she has not a penny, poor dear. I always say she sings Marie Tempest's songs as well as Marie Tempest does herself. Isn't she sweet!

Very! said Easton, his eyes fixed however, upon the dark sister, but I hate to hear of pretty girls being poor. The stout lady looked up at him with a smile. Well, it is all the fault of a well-off bachelor, she said. But I must introduce you to my little friends. Not now, but after they have performed. Did I tell you their names? Oh, no. They are daughters of a dear old friend of mine, Colonel Brooke, who died and left them orphans—their mother died when they were quite children—and I am afraid left them poor. He was a dear soul, but he couldn't keep money. But find me afterwards, will you. I must run away now. Oh, the fair one is Eda, and the dark one, the mysterious one, I call her, is Violet.

Violet, thought Easton, as the stout lady bustled off, I think it suits her. But she is going to play.
(To be Continued)

Odd Occurrence

How extraordinarily attentive Bowser is to the lady he took to dinner. That's his wife.
I said his attention was extraordinary.—Exchange.

His Accomplishment

Our new bookkeeper seems to have a wonderful grasp of detail. That's right, declared the junior partner. He knows the records of most of the ballplayers.

Sure Thing

There is one man I want to see paddle his own canoe. Who is that?
The man who thinks it's funny to rock the boat.—Exchange.

How he Stopped

How did the doctor persuade you to give up smoking?
Made his bill so big I couldn't afford to buy any more tobacco.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Making Himself at Home

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.
Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!

What is it?
It's a new baby brother!—and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect.

You don't say so! Is he going to stay?
I guess so,—very thoughtfully. He's got his things off.

The Exception

Indians, you know, said the widely-read man, are very stoical. They are never known to laugh.
Oh, I don't know, replied the flip-pant person. The poet Longfellow made Minnehaha.

SUNBURN
BLISTERS.
SORE FEET.
Everybody now admits
Zam-Buk best for these.
Let it give YOU ease
and comfort.
Druggists and Men's wear stores.

OLD GOD OF THE CAR

Tale of the Decay of Juggernaut the Grim

Persons whose tender childish years were nurtured upon tales of the unforgettable car of Juggernaut, beneath the wheels of which pious Hindus flung themselves to be mangled into immortality will hardly read without a pang of regret the following report from the ancient city of Furl, three hundred miles south of Calcutta, where Juggernaut has had his shrine since 1198 or earlier.

At one place by the walls, says the Christian Herald, is a great figure of Juggernaut, carved in relief, and standing eighteen feet high. An almost horrible object it is, glossy black except for its apple-like face, which is brilliant red. Devout pilgrims place fruit or rice before it, press their foreheads to its feet, and pass on, confident that they have appeased this god on their long journey to the Hindu's paradise.

Outside the walls of the temple lie remnants of this year's great car wheels, eight feet in diameter and a foot thick, mounted on axles twenty-two feet long and fourteen inches in diameter. One picture the car as carved from costly wood, black with age, ornamented with gold and set with precious stones.

In fact, a new car is built every year, in which the god journeys the two miles for a fortnight's rest at his garden or country house. Vast number of pilgrims grasp the ropes and the car moves slowly forward to the cheers of thousands of spectators. But the heavy wheels cut deep into the sand and it slows down and stops. Interest lags, the priest now accepting a mere touching of the ropes as sufficient service, and hired coolies complete the journey, two weeks being sometimes necessary to traverse the two miles, and an even greater time to return. The British Government now prevents the sacrifice of life under the car, which probably accounts for the decline of the festival.

A Joke by Mansfield

Julia Marlowe, the charming Shakespearean actress, tells a story at the expense of the less brilliant members of her profession. The late Richard Mansfield's company had been rehearsing more or less faithfully for an hour when the hypercritical star himself arrived unexpectedly. For several seconds Mr. Mansfield watched the rehearsal—his expressive face running the gamut of emotions. "Wait a minute—wait a minute," impatiently called out the pompous stage manager. Where are those two jackasses that are supposed to come down that hill in this girl's cue? Thereupon Mr. Mansfield abruptly interrupted him. Go on—go on with the scene, he ordered authoritatively. Then he turned to the stage manager and patted his shoulder. I don't think it will be necessary to have those two jackasses brought in at all. It looks to me as if there were enough on the stage already.

Use for Chinese Temples

In Canton and Honan there are a large number of temples to the memory of numerous deities about whom nothing or very little is known, and the only time one ever hears of them is once a year, when the priests are celebrating the birthday of the god or other festival. The new Government is of the opinion that without alienating public opinion or causing ill feeling many of these temples could be put to a much more useful purpose by being given into the hands of the educational commissioner to turn into schools. The matter is receiving attention and the funds hitherto paid to a number of lazy priests and caretakers is to be devoted to education. Also the many celebrations held on the birthdays of the various gods are to be canceled and the only festival of this kind to be held are the Confucian celebrations.

Describing negro labor on the railways of the south, a southern railway official says that a leader must be provided for each gang of workers, and that he must be gifted with a good voice. He uses a chant which enables the men to work in unison. Every pick rises and falls at the same instant in time with the rhythm of the song of the leader, says the railway man, and it is surprising to note the speed with which work can be done by this means.

In thirty-five years—England has lost 6,640 acres by erosion, but this has been more than made up by the new land which has formed during that time.

Character is shown in typewritten manuscripts, the same as in handwriting.

Counting both steamships and sailing vessels of 100 tons and upwards, their total in the world's mercantile marine exceeds 30,000.

Farmer—I tell you, being sheriff around here is a mighty hard job. Visitor—You never arrest anybody.

Farmer—No. But there's an awful lot of false alarms. Every time one of these summer girls sees a caterpillar you think there's murder being committed.

The Greek government is building railroads, constructing irrigation works and making harbor improvements.

A Grouch's Story

A couple of old grouches were one night speaking of an old friend, who upon his marriage, took up his residence in another city. One of the grouches had recently visited the old friend, and naturally the other old grouch wanted news of the Benedicite. Is it true that he is heaped with?

I wouldn't say just that, grimly responded the first grouch, but I'll tell you of a little incident in their household that came within my observation. The very first morning I spent with them, our old friend answered the letter carrier's whistle. As he returned to us, in the breakfast-room, he carried a letter in his hand. Turning to his wife, he said—

A letter, for me, dear. May I open it?

Wome, and Asthma—Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease, unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought new hope and life to many such "testimonials," sent entirely without application, show the enormous benefit it has wrought among women everywhere.

A Lengthy Stock in Trade

The late W. H. McConnell, an advance agent and a Broadway character of much renown, was standing in the baggage room of a railroad station in company with Mel Stoltz, another advance agent. They were waiting to have their trunks checked. Presently a baggage handler passed, pushing a sample trunk, which according to Stoltz, was about nine feet long and about two feet wide.

For the love of Mike! ejaculated Stoltz, what do you suppose the owner of that trunk sells?

I don't know, said McConnell, but from the shape of that package I'd say bowling alleys.—Kansas City Times.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Japs Want Longer Legs

The attempts now being made to lengthen the legs of Japanese school-children, so that eventually the stature of the race may equal that of the European and American, were described to the City Club recently by Harvey N. Shepard, of Boston.

Mr. Shepard had just completed a globe-circling trip, which was devoted to study of local self-government. Children in Japan now sit upon chairs instead of squatting, he declared. This is being done as an attempt to make their legs grow longer.

Japanese surgeons say that the trunk of a Japanese is as large as that of a European, but that the former's legs are much shorter, making the race of Nippon appear decidedly smaller. If the legs of several generations can be stretched by using chairs, instead of the old custom of squatting, the Jap will be as tall as men of other nations.

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of torn when so certain a relief is at hand as Hol-lisway's Corn Cure.

Spanking Inspiration

Olie was recalcitrant and she was wise. Mamma had certain rules for punishing her (irresponsible offspring and they were as unalterable as those of the Medes of whom Olie had never heard but whose rigor she understood.

So when Olie forgot mamma's commands one day and lingered too long at forbidden play she felt the coming storm as she meandered home. Then came an inspiration.

Aunt Annie, won't you spank me, please? Olie fairly shouted at her auntie.

Why, Olie, what do you mean? What have you done?

Then came a tearful confession of wrongdoing, and as a climax: Please you spank me, Aunt Annie; mamma hurts more than you do.

It is only fair to state that Olie escaped altogether this time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

A Novel Complaint

A real estate man was confronted with a novel case of fault-finding the other day, and is still a little puzzled by it.

It appears that he negotiated the sale of a piece of land for a special purpose several years ago, and the property, through neighborhood changes, has become worth ten times what the present owner paid for it.

The other day the same man came in and said he wanted another lot for a special purpose. The dealer told him he had the very thing, adding that he believed the land would increase in value in the same ratio the first had done.

Not on your life, cried the prospective customer. I bought a \$3,000 lot from you and it serves my purpose as well as if it cost twenty times as much.

Instead of paying the expenses on a \$3,000 lot, however, I am possessed on a \$30,000 one and have no possible way of making up the difference. Sell me a \$3,000 lot that will stay put at \$3,000 this time, and don't you dare saddle me with a hungry white elephant.

And the dealer is still a little dazed.

French farmers find snail culture a profitable undertaking. As many as 500,000 first quality snails, the price of which throughout the year averages \$1.75 for one thousand, can be reared on an acre of land. They have to be fed only once a day, preferable in the evening, and though extremely voracious are by no means fastidious. After a fall of rain, which seems to sharpen their appetites, a led of 100,000 will demolish a barrow load of cabbage in a very short space of time.

Wife—My dear, are umpires always wrong?

Hubby—Not always. Sometimes they give the home team the best of it.



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125 NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

The Northern Trusts Company

HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG

This company acts in the capacity of

TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR

and we shall be glad to forward copy of our prospectus "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies," on request.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

More About The Loading Platform

The present generation of Western farmers will never know the difficulties and vexations experienced by their predecessors in the earlier years when no one could get a carload of grain shipped in bulk except by loading it through an elevator. The system forced the majority of farmers to sell their grain to the elevator owners at arbitrary prices, and oft times to submit to heavy dockage and other annoyances, causing continual dissatisfaction. Now however the distribution of cars as fixed by the Grain Act, and the use of the loading platform, provide facilities which enable the farmer to secure satisfactory treatment in the disposal of his grain, and the highest market prices at time of sale. Every farmer therefore, should more and more endeavor to use the loading platform in shipping his grain to the terminal elevators. It is the safeguard of the farmer's freedom in disposing of his grain to the best advantage for himself. If farmers refrain from using the loading platform freely, it might result in its being done away with, because railway companies and elevator owners are strongly opposed to it. It is easy to understand why elevator people desire the loading platform abolished. The railway people on their part say it delays the loading of cars and helps to cause car shortage. This we know to be nonsense, because frequently after cars are loaded whether with grain, coal, lumber or other merchandise, they are sidetracked for days and even weeks instead of being promptly moved forward to destination. It is engine shortage and shortage of competent train men that mostly causes grain blockades on railways and not lack of cars. Let every farmer therefore, do all he can to use the loading platform and become an independent shipper. In subsequent advertisements we will state in detail the savings and other advantages of direct loading into cars compared with loading through elevators.

We handle the farmers grain strictly on commission, make liberal advances on car bills of lading, supervise the grading at time cars are inspected, secure the highest prices at time of sale and make prompt returns when sold. Write us for shipping instructions and market information.

Thompson Sons & Company

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

701-703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE.

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Until 1839 dogs were employed to draw wagons through the streets of London as they are now in parts of Europe.

School Inspector—What was Napoleon's most famous costume?
Kid—His divorce suit.

Both Wrong

My wife still thinks I'm a treasure. I wish mine did. She thinks I'm a treasure.—Satire.

She—You said, before we were married that my word should be law. He—That was before I found out that the law was unconstitutional.

Is it Possible

We information crave. In fact we're advertising. For some good way to save. Without economizing.

The population of Newfoundland has increased 10 per cent. in the last 10 years. It now reaches 242,000.

On an average Great Britain yields 30 bushels of wheat to the acre; New South Wales, fifteen; the United States, twelve; and Russia eight.

It is said that each year three thousand foreign waiters find employment in England.

Seeing that the people are rather slow in discarding their queues, Mr. Chen Chao-chang, Tutub of Kirin, Manchuria, with the advice of the local gentry has decided to open a Government barber shop in the city, where queues are cut free of charge.

Recent tests in Europe of the durability of various bronzes showed that the wear was proportional to the content of tin.

EMPIRE
NAVY PLUG
Chewing Tobacco

A highgrade chew for those who want something better than usual.

"Empire Navy Plug" is an exceptionally choice chewing tobacco—rich, tasty and lasting.

You are sure to like "Empire Navy Plug".

ALL LIVE DEALERS HAVE IT—ASK YOURS.

COMPLETE Treatment

Warm Baths with Cuticura Soap

Cuticura
OINTMENT

Cuticura
SOAP
MEDICINAL
TOILET

and Gentle Applications of Cuticura Ointment

For All Kinds of ECZEMA

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 25-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin, will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6M, Boston, U.S.A.

Health Restored
Gained 29 Pounds
MANY YEARS AN INVALID—UNTOLD AGONY FROM HEAD-ACHES.
Dizziness, Sinking Spells and Excessive Weakness Disappeared With Use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD
Nearly every woman will read with interest the letter of Mrs. C. Bradshaw, quoted below. It tells of years of great suffering from Nervous Headaches and other symptoms arising from weak, watery blood and a starved and exhausted condition of the nervous system.
Mrs. C. Bradshaw, Cory Nook, Harlowe, Ont., writes:—“I am glad to state that I received benefits from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food which I failed to get any place else. I was troubled for many years, in fact from my early womanhood, with weak watery blood and given to drowsy. I suffered untold agonies from nervous sick headaches, dizziness, and sinking spells, in fact was a semi-invalid for many years. I tried many kinds of patent medicines, and got no help, and tried every new doctor that came along, but all failed to help me. Doctors told me I had no blood, and that my heart and kidneys were diseased, and that I had so many complaints there was not much use in doctoring me up or two. Four years ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and was glad to feel I felt better, and then got six more, and they have cured me of many of my complaints. When I began taking Nerve Food I weighed 110 pounds, and to-day I weigh 139, and am 45 years old.”
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, \$ for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Explained
I hear Miss Strongmind has chucked poor Thompson, said Dabney.
Sad, but true, said Wilkins.
Why, I always thought Thompy was a brick! said Dabney.
He is, said Wilkins. That's why she threw him, I guess.—Judge.

Very Likely
His Honor (sitting at intoxicated prisoner)—What is he charged with, officer?
Officer (newly appointed)—Oh don't know, yer honor, but I think it's straight whisky.—Judge.

Very few hairpins are made in France, most of its supply coming from England and Germany.
Guarding a Royal Train
Few people know that the passage of a Royal train is guarded almost every yard of the way, be the journey of the Sovereign short or long.
Many people laugh when they read of lines upon lines of soldiers drawn up along the railway tracks in Russia where the Czar travels; but the same thing practically occurs in England, only without the ostentatious display of uniforms. The Liverpool which the Royal train is to pass is quite as effectively guarded, though to all appearance there is nobody there.

A German merchant, resident in Moscow, has left all his fortune, amounting to half a million, to all those of his employees who have served under him for five years or more. Their portions are to be reckoned on the basis of the first annual wage multiplied by the number of years they have been in his service. Those who have worked for the firm less than five years receive a joint sum of \$50,000, which is to be divided according to wages and length of service. The staff have decided to organize the business inherited by them into a joint stock company.

Mrs. Kadon—Isn't that a delightful shortcake, Henry?
Henry—I'll consider it innocent until it's been proven guilty.

Schoolgirl An Athlete
For the fifth year in succession a Rotherhithe girl has won the sports championship of the London County schools in South London.
Nellie Stockwell is 13 and the daughter of the keeper of the Rotherhithe mortuary. Her latest trophy was the championship medal won at the school athletic meeting, where she was first in six events and second in four others.
She won the championship first when she was nine, and has secured it every year since, although the girl competitors have numbered more than 1,700 each time.
I don't train in any special way, she said. My father gives me plenty of sugar, and I have running exercises. Besides her sports trophies, Nellie has a first-class swimming certificate, and until recently she was captain of the net ball team of her school. Also she can show five medals for good conduct and attendance.
Up to now she has captured thirty-one prizes of different kinds.

Formula
Stella—How did he propose?
Bella—He asked if he could be my vice-president.—New York Sun.

CATS PAW RUBBER HEELS
I read softly—
Stop softly—
CATS PAW RUBBER HEELS
of Cats Paw Heels.

A Grim Proviso
A curious occupation has sprung up in Paris. Several doctors have received a circular from a newly-formed agency, which offers to find patients for them. The fees are rather high. They vary from \$20 to \$100. On receipt of the fee the doctor is assured a list of 25 consumptives, 30 epileptics, 20 people suffering from cancer and so forth. He is then at liberty to call and offer his services. The agency's circular declares that the lists of patients are compiled from absolutely certain sources and that the money will be returned if there are more than three mistakes in each list. This is rather a grim proviso.

A Remarkable Dog
A dog which had, during nine years of its life, collected upwards of 15,000 coins under remarkable conditions, died on Saturday at Reading. The money had been devoted to local charities. The dog never carried a box, but begged for a coin. For a half-penny the dog demanded a biscuit as a condition of releasing the coin, and two biscuits were required in exchange for a penny or two coins. In all, the dog had earned 18,000 biscuits in its philanthropic collecting.

Collier's Nimble Wit
While the king was looking at a pet pony which had been brought up for his inspection the pony proved somewhat restless.
I expect the daylight worries him, said the king.
No, sir, replied the miner, it is the headstall he doesn't like. He can't see your majesty plain enough.—London Spectator.

Anxious to Know
Officer, she said, hastening to the policeman, that person has been following me for an hour.
Do you want me to arrest him?
No, but I wish you would find out whether he thinks I'm beautiful or is just running around after me because I wear a panier skirt and carry a cane.—The Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sometimes Lengthy
I believe honestly pays in the long run. So do I; but I often wish it were not such a mighty long run.—Chicago Record-Herald.

In Chesham, Okla. at the state orphan's home there was a little chap whose wit was ahead of his memory. His teacher was having a time teaching him the Presidents in rotation. Johnny, she admonished, why when I was your age I could say the presidents' names forward and backward, and begin in the middle and go either way. She was much taken back by the reply. Yes, but when you were my age there wasn't so many presidents.

Calling Pa
Ma put over a good one on pa, all right, all right.
What was it?
He was putting up a shelf in the pantry and accidentally hit his thumb with the hammer. While he was dancing around, saying a lot of awful things, ma rushed into the kitchen and said: John, stop that language, right away. Just remember you're not out in a baseball park now.—Detroit Free Press.

Women are inconsistent, always.
What is the matter now?
That girl I was engaged to insisted upon giving me a lot of her property and now she has attached it in a breach of promise action.

One Charitable Act
Hubby—Well, I did one charitable act today.
Wife—I'm so glad, dear. Tell me all about it.
Hubby—O, there isn't much to tell. One of my clerks asked for an increase in salary so that he could get married and I refused to give it to him.

Evidences of Experience
What makes you think that man has had experience with sailboats and canoes?
He doesn't show any inclination to get into any of them.—Washington Star.

As in a Mirror
Stranger at the door—I am trying to find a lady whose name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, seashell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy.
Servant—Really, sir, I don't know.

Voice (from head of stairs)— Jane tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute.
He—if I should kiss you, what would happen?
She—I should call father.
He—Then I won't do it.
She—But father's in Europe.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Husband—You extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg.
Wife—Well, I should be better off than some poor women, who never had any practice.—London Opinion.

That New Hat
The young wife, refused a new hat, bitterly complained that she had a lot to put up with.
Yes, replied her husband, and if you knew how little I have to put up with you would not ask me to put up for a new hat.

In the Court
Lawyer—You claim to be a professor. What is your degree and where did you get it?
Witness—The only degree I ever got was the third degree, and the police gave it to me.
The most densely populated of all the countries of the world is Belgium, with 636 inhabitants to the square mile.

LET MOONEY DO IT
Do it
MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS
are the freshest, crispest, creamiest, biscuits ever made.
If you have never used them you have a delightful treat in store.
They sell in dainty packages or tin boxes—in either case free from every adulteration
"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Longest English Word
What is the longest word in our language. The query has been suggested to a correspondent by the present discussion as to disestablishment. Our reader has found disestablishmentarian in his dictionary, and presume there is no objection to adding the prefix anti, and so obtaining a word of twenty-five letters. A goodly number and one which ought to carry conviction by sheer weight.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.
Science to Imitate Nature
The view has been advanced in more than one quarter that during the next two or three centuries invention probably will be in the direction of imitating the wonderful economy and the simple, direct methods of Nature.
An instance in point is the electric eel. Its electric organ is in no sense a storage battery, but a contrivance by which electric energy is liberated at the moment when it is required. At rest the organ shows a small electric force that a galvanometer is needed to detect it, but a sudden nervous impulse from the eel's spinal cord raises a potential of many volts with very little heat and so small an expenditure of material as to defy the most expert chemist to weigh it. Fireflies, glow worms, and many deep sea fishes produce light without heat at a cost which would make a match an extravagant outlay.—Harper's Weekly.

Great Discovery
I tell you we live in an age of progress.
How now?
Now some sharp has discovered that you can shake fleas off a dog with a vacuum cleaner.—Kansas City Journal.

The Pills That Bring Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal, he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pain in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

A dime-in-the-slot photographic machine is, it is announced, about to be put on the market. The slider places the coin in the slot and pulls a lever; the mechanism turns on an electric light, drops a plate into position behind the lens, opens the shutters for three seconds, develops fixes and washes the plate, and in fifty-seven seconds delivers the picture, finished and in a neat frame. If the mechanism should fail to work the dime is automatically returned.

Do fishes remember? A scientist who has been investigating the question found that by placing a red cylinder containing food and also an empty green cylinder in the aquarium with a single fish the latter soon learned to enter the red cylinder each time it was immersed and avoided the other one. Moreover, the fish went into the red vessel and waited until some crumbs were dropped into it, which he then ate. At other times the fish entered the baited red vessel even though he did not appear to desire food, seeing that he did not eat at such times. The factor of hunger was therefore eliminated here and the existence of a habit or a reflex action was proved.

The Power of Sarcasm
The residents of one of the small California towns near Los Angeles were annoyed by the constant speeding of motor drivers over the good roads of that section, and so, after losing several chickens and dogs under the wheels of passing cars, they made a protest by erecting a sarcastically worded signboard, reading: Slow down to 65 miles. Many a driver who would disregard the ordinary caution to run at the legal rate of 20 miles an hour is forced to grin at the humor of this appeal and proceeds at a more reasonable speed.—Strand Magazine.

The fellow who can win by only half trying never sets a new mark.

A root cellar like this won a prize last year.
THE drawing was made from a photograph of the root-cellar with which D. A. Purdy, of Lumsden, Sask., won a cash prize in last year's contest. In that contest there were 36 prizes. There will be three times as many prizes (108) in the 1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST.
THUS you will have three times as many chances of winning a cash prize. You do not have to use any certain amount of Canada Cement to win a prize. There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. There are twelve prizes for each Province (three of \$50; three of \$25; three of \$15; and three of \$10) and you compete only with other farmers in your own Province and not with those all over Canada.
It makes no difference whether you have ever used cement. Many of last year's winners had not used it until they entered the contest. When you write for full particulars, we will send you, free, a book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," which tells everything you need to know about concrete. It is absolutely free, and you are under no obligation to buy "Canada" Cement or to do anything else for us.
WRITE your name and address on the coupon, and mail it, or use letter or post card, and we will send you at once the book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest.
Address: Publicity Manager, 504 Herald Building, Montreal.
Canada Cement Company Limited.

In 1882 the women of Germany employed in occupations other than domestic service were over four million; twenty-five years later the figures stood at eight millions, which is an increase relatively much greater than the gain in population. While the employment of the men has increased 20 per cent. during the last twelve years, the employment of women has increased 57 per cent. during the same time. At present a full third of the economic labor of the empire is being carried on by women. Statistics recently published show that there are 9,500,000 wage-earning women in Germany, which means that nearly every second adult woman is earning her own living and directly contributing to the wealth of the country.

Shank's Alias
Lew Shank, the Indianapolis mayor, went to a convention out of town and registered at a hotel under the name of Frank Dawson. An acquaintance of his sounded him on the alias, to which Mr. Shank responded.
It's this way. When a man in public life travels around he is frequently annoyed by visitors and cranks. If I put down my right name I wouldn't have a minute to myself.
I'm not alone in this idea. Nowadays many a public man travels under a nom de guerre.

Pound of Suds, Please
When eggs and vegetables are sold by weight, as it is proposed, and they should be, the next step, we presume, will be a demand for a pound of beer for a nickel.—Troy Standard-Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.
Appreciated It
Father—How is it that I find you kissing my daughter? Answer me, sir! How is it?
Young Man—Fine, sir, fine!—Satire.

Modern Boy
Teacher—What is the stuff that negroes are made of, Tommie?
Tommie—You'll have to excuse me, teacher, but I'm not booming any particular breakfast food.—Yonkers Statesman.

She—Pardon me, sir, for walking on your feet.
He—Oh, don't mention it, I walk on them myself, you know.—Boston Transcript.

January derives its name from the Roman god Janus, who was represented with two faces; one was the face of an old man, typifying the last year and the other that of a youth, in reference to the new year.

A Wise Child
Prof. Muthhead tells an experience of his in examining some Birmingham children in moral teaching. He asked them to write an essay on the three stages of life. One bright child returned the following: There are three stages of life. The first is when we are very young, and think of the wicked things which we shall be able to do when we are older; and this is the age of innocence. The second is when we are older, and are able to do the wicked things which we thought about when we were young; and this is the prime of life. The third is when we are dotty and repent the wicked things which we did when we were younger; and this is the dotage.—Bellman.

His Bank
While an Aberdeen pawnbroker was endeavoring to dispose of an old silk hat on Friday she discovered in the lining bank deposit receipts for \$3,000. Fortunately the pawnbroker knew that the hat had belonged to a local gentleman who had died three years ago, and on communicating with his representatives she was informed that the missing securities had been the subject of prolonged search and litigation. Their discovery cleared the deceased's lawyers of a suspicion of carelessness. The deceased had been in the habit of using his hat as a bank.—London Standard.

CLEAN HANDS
Prof. Muthhead tells an experience of his in examining some Birmingham children in moral teaching. He asked them to write an essay on the three stages of life. One bright child returned the following: There are three stages of life. The first is when we are very young, and think of the wicked things which we shall be able to do when we are older; and this is the age of innocence. The second is when we are older, and are able to do the wicked things which we thought about when we were young; and this is the prime of life. The third is when we are dotty and repent the wicked things which we did when we were younger; and this is the dotage.—Bellman.

15c a Tin.
Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation. SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS
TOO MUCH BAKING HAS KILLED MANY A WOMAN
Too many hours over a hot stove—too few for rest and recreation,
MOONEY has changed all this.
MOONEY'S BISCUITS are made especially to replace home baking—to give the tired woman a chance.
MOONEY makes biscuits for every time and place, from the elaborate function to the daily meal.

THE drawing was made from a photograph of the root-cellar with which D. A. Purdy, of Lumsden, Sask., won a cash prize in last year's contest. In that contest there were 36 prizes. There will be three times as many prizes (108) in the 1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST.
THUS you will have three times as many chances of winning a cash prize. You do not have to use any certain amount of Canada Cement to win a prize. There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. There are twelve prizes for each Province (three of \$50; three of \$25; three of \$15; and three of \$10) and you compete only with other farmers in your own Province and not with those all over Canada.
It makes no difference whether you have ever used cement. Many of last year's winners had not used it until they entered the contest. When you write for full particulars, we will send you, free, a book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," which tells everything you need to know about concrete. It is absolutely free, and you are under no obligation to buy "Canada" Cement or to do anything else for us.
WRITE your name and address on the coupon, and mail it, or use letter or post card, and we will send you at once the book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest.
Address: Publicity Manager, 504 Herald Building, Montreal.
Canada Cement Company Limited.

Technically Accurate
Yes, said the visitor from Pumphville, you have some pretty tall structures here, but our town erected a building with more than a thousand stories last summer and—
A building of more than a thousand stories! echoed his friend. What brand do you smoke?
It's a fact, rejoined the Pumphville native. I was referring to our new library.—Tit-Bits.

His Bank
While an Aberdeen pawnbroker was endeavoring to dispose of an old silk hat on Friday she discovered in the lining bank deposit receipts for \$3,000. Fortunately the pawnbroker knew that the hat had belonged to a local gentleman who had died three years ago, and on communicating with his representatives she was informed that the missing securities had been the subject of prolonged search and litigation. Their discovery cleared the deceased's lawyers of a suspicion of carelessness. The deceased had been in the habit of using his hat as a bank.—London Standard.

CLEAN HANDS
Prof. Muthhead tells an experience of his in examining some Birmingham children in moral teaching. He asked them to write an essay on the three stages of life. One bright child returned the following: There are three stages of life. The first is when we are very young, and think of the wicked things which we shall be able to do when we are older; and this is the age of innocence. The second is when we are older, and are able to do the wicked things which we thought about when we were young; and this is the prime of life. The third is when we are dotty and repent the wicked things which we did when we were younger; and this is the dotage.—Bellman.

15c a Tin.
Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation. SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS

15c a Tin.
Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation. SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

Go to
N. T. BROWN
 for satisfactory
Gasoline Repairs
 and
General Tinsmithing

VULCAN

Market Day

AUCTION

and

Combination

SALE

SATURDAY, SEPT. 7

List your offerings with
C. B. SHIMP

THE VULCAN REVIEW
 Every Tuesday
Vulcan - Alberta
 Subscription \$1.00 in Advance
 Advertising rates given by the
 Manager

F. D. ROGERS, Publisher
 J. F. ANSTETT, Manager

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1913

C. P. R. Time Table
 Going north 14.47. Going south 14.47
 Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

"The smile that won't wear off," by using home-made lard.—Vulcan Market, 18c.

Messrs. Farrand, Shimp, and Kaiser made a trip to the Black Diamond ranch Wednesday.

Both the circus at Champion and the dance at Thigh Hill hall, on Friday were well attended by the "younger set".

Vulcan will soon have an up to date agents furnishing store. Mr. A. Spooner of Okotoks, who will be proprietor of same, has purchased a lot on Main street and building operations will be started in the near future.

It is with pleasure we note the decided improvement which has been made in connection with the town pump. An iron railing now encircles same. This improvement will tend to keep out the stock and thus eliminate the existence of a perpetual mud hole.

The Imperial hotel is rapidly nearing completion. The first and second floors are practically ready for occupancy. The cement work on the exterior will be started this week. The opening, we are assured, will be no later than the first of September.

The staff of the Vulcan branch of the firm of Roberts & Hunt has undergone a radical change during the last week. Mr. Hunt, one of the members of the firm, has taken over the management with J. F. Anstett as assistant. Mr. A. Mitchell, the former manager, has opened next door under the name of A. Mitchell & Co. E. S. Campbell will assist Mr. Mitchell.

Eight to four: that's the result of Saturdays base ball game between Vulcan and Mayview. The fact that Vulcan came out second best is nothing against our team. It's too much to expect our boys to round up a full team on ten minutes' notice as they were compelled to do on the 17th. The next time we play Mayview let's hope we will have sufficient time in which to prepare.

W. G. Jensen, of Reid Hill, was fined by J. A. Lindsay, J. P., at Vulcan, for refusal to comply with the weed ordinance, after being warned by the inspector. This is the first prosecution this year by Mr. Hall, the weed inspector for this district, but he says he is afraid he will have some others summoned soon, if they persist in neglecting noxious weeds on their places. He does not like to take anybody into court, if it can be avoided but if the weed seeds are allowed to ripen, adjacent fields are endangered. The account of George Stevens for destroying weeds on a portion of the Tupper place has been allowed and paid by the department, but the expense becomes a charge against the land.

Speaking of circuses! What's the use of running off 15 miles to see a circus when we can produce just as lively an entertainment in our own hamlet? A most spectacular feature occurred Saturday afternoon when Frank Kaiser's team, becoming frightened by a passing auto, betook it upon themselves to give us a forerunner of Ben Hur's chariot race. The chariot in question being a wagon while the race course, hastily chosen, contained an entire city block, and around this the team sprinted three times. The fact that Charlie Roll's buggy obstructed their path did not bother them in the least and on they sailed, but the wagon failing to follow suit, collided with the buggy with serious results to the latter. Fortunately both rigs were empty and no serious damage was done.

Millinery Opening

Wednesday, September 4. Mrs. Jas. Metcalfe, of Okotoks, will be in Vulcan with a full and up to date assortment of Fall styles in millinery and will be very pleased to meet all the ladies of Vulcan and vicinity. Place advertised later.

For buggies, new and second hand, see Conlin, Palace livery barn.

A party of young people from Nanton made Vulcan a visit last Thursday.

Will any farmer having choice samples of wheat, oats, or flax kindly leave with Arthur Mitchell & Co. for display.

Mr. Griffen, of Staveland, purchased Saturday, the west half of section 24-18-24. The deal was put through by M. F. Earp.

A detachment of the mounted police will be located at Vulcan with Constable Misquith, of the Carmanagay staff in charge.—Carmanagay Sun.

With a few more weeks of favorable weather, the territory tributary to Vulcan will yield one of the finest crops ever grown. The stands in some localities are simply marvelous, and while these stands are not universal, they are extensive enough to offset the loss of a field here and there that has been left to overrun with weeds or through the lack of proper summer-fallow. Not only will we be able to successfully harvest the crop but it can be successfully handled, owing to the prompt service our growing list of elevators will afford us.

NATURAL GAS STRIKE

Made by Frank Lee While Drilling at Vulcan

Gas has been discovered on the farm of Frank Lee about thirteen miles east of Vulcan. The strike was made during the drilling of a well. Hearing a noise below, the drillers thinking it was the incoming water lifted the drill, but to their surprise saw the gas boiling up from the hole in a cloud. Upon applying a match the vapor at once took fire and nearly destroyed the machine before it could be removed. The fire has been extinguished but up to the present time we are informed that the boiling at the top still continues. Mr. Lee left for Calgary immediately to file a claim.

The strike was made at a depth of 130 feet, and the pressure was sufficient to "float" the drill.

It is now believed that the gas is from coal, and not a pocket of marsh gas as at first thought.

A Local Song Writer

"The Last Night in a Lumber Camp" words by Mrs. Wm. Foran and published in the Advance a few weeks since, has been set to music with a rickling 6-8 time chorus. The accompaniment is not too hard, and there is a depth of harmony in the arrangement. Words and music fit, and by another year the camps will be ringing with the latest song. Sold at F.R. Brown's drug store for 35 cents. Local musicians will find in it a pleasing combination of music and poetic sentiment.

Market Day

Another market day auction and combination sale will be held at Vulcan on Saturday, September 7. Those wishing to make sales will kindly list with C. B. Shimp to get in the large bills.

Wanted, For Sale

Lost and Found

LOST.

Sorrell horse, bald face, three white feet, lump on shoulder, three years old. Brown horse, branded J-B, wire cut on right hip. Have been gone 3 weeks. \$10.00 reward is offered for their return or for information leading to their recovery.

MAGNUS HANSEN,

-24 3 miles north of Vulcan

Hail Insurance

Farmers will please note that I will write hail insurance up to September 15. Call on me for best companies and easiest terms.

ALEX. TRAIL

FOR SALE.

All of section 18-17-23-4, at the rate of \$17.50 per acre, cash. Address all communications to

F. A. GROSENBAUGH,
 Fort Dodge, Iowa.

FOR SALE

One ball-bearing grindstone for sale at about half price. Mrs. Kaiser

FOR RENT.

Room to rent by the week or month. Mrs. Myrtle A. Kaiser.

VULCAN

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

CORNER ATLANTIC AVENUE AND NEPTUNE STREET
 Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
 EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE
 Horses Bought and Sold on Commission

A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale

R. E. DODDS, Prop.

Real Estate, Insurance

Conveyancing

Money to Loan on Terms to suit
 Quickest Results

Black Diamond Coal
 \$5.20 on track; \$5.70 del.

Agent for Peter Jensen Grain Co., Winnipeg

M. F. EARP

HUB HALL

VULCAN

FOR RENT

C. B. SHIMP



HAVE YOU SEEN

the Latest Model

McCormick Binders?

If not call and let us show

them to you

Oliver Steel Chilled Plows, Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine
 Bettendorf and Columbus Wagons

E. J. CHARTERS, Proprietor

One Price

Cash Store

GROCERIES

I have opened up a General Line of

in the store known as the Brown

Store, and solicit a share of your patronage. We will sell at Reasonable

prices for CASH ONLY

Give us a Trial

J. W. MAXON

Vulcan, - Alta. Vulcan Street, Vulcan

NOW

is the time to overhaul your

Harness

and have it repaired

Before Harvest Begins

Don't take any Chances

and have it "give out" in the midst of Harvesting.

We have a Full and Complete Stock of Harness Goods and can give your requirements Prompt Attention.

IRVINGS LTD.,

Vulcan Street, Vulcan

BANK OF HAMILTON



Head Office
 HAMILTON

CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$ 2,870,000
 Reserve and Undivided Profits..... 3,600,000
 Total Assets..... 44,000,000

FRANCE is Europe's banker. For a country to acquire that position, her people must be remarkably thrifty. The people of France are exceptionally so—they begin to save in their youth. No matter how small their income, a portion is regularly set apart for future need. In old age they enjoy the fruits of their thrift. They are a happy nation.

The opening of a savings account is the best way to acquire that habit of saving with which no ability to earn can insure you against possible misfortune.

Vulcan Branch Alex. Trail Agent

"Crack-Nut" Sunday.

Last century there used to prevail a singular custom at Kingston-on-Thames, England. On the Sunday before the eve of St. Michael's Day—the population—adults and children alike—of that riverside town were wont, ere repairing to church, to fill their pockets with nuts. No sooner had they taken their seats and the service had commenced than they proceeded to crack the hard shells with their teeth or beneath the heels of their boots. The noise that this practice produced was so loud and so incessant as often to cause a temporary cessation of the service, and more than one preacher has been known to break off his sermon until the extraordinary disturbance had ceased. This Sunday was known as "Crack-nut Sunday."

Father Bernard Vaughan has lately started a motor chapel. Externally it differs from an ordinary motor-van only by its two square windows on each side. The interior is fitted with a miniature altar, with kneelers in front for a dozen worshippers. When not in use the benches are stowed away, the altar cleared of its ornaments, and the vehicle becomes an ordinary traveling van, with truckle-beds for the two priests who accompany it on its travels.

Cheshire Cheese Mishap.

A party of tourists who journeyed to London a short time ago for the purpose of partaking of the famous steak, mushroom, and oyster pudding which forms the chief attraction of the bill of fare of Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese in Fleet street, met with a cruel fate, for the waiter entrusted with the task of carrying the sixty-pound pudding downstairs tumbled, with the result that the pudding and the waiter were mixed up.

It is thirty years since a similar catastrophe occurred at what, it is asserted, was a house visited by the great Dr. Johnson.

Don't Pay Rent

Build a Home of Your Own

Money to Loan on Easy Terms

If you want to buy or sell a farm or get a loan on your property, see me. I can save you money.

Also agent for the Case Threshing Machine.

GUS. L. JOHANSON

Oddfellows, Attention!

After August 1st Samaritan lodge will put on the first degree on first Wednesday, second degree on second Wednesday, and the third degree on the third Wednesday. The initiatory degree will be put on on the fourth Wednesday. All brothers please bear in mind.